

AN ADVERTISER'S REMARKABLE TESTIMONY. See Page 16.

The Daily

1/2d.

ILLUSTRATED

Mirror.

LOOK
AT
LAST
PAGE.

A Paper for Men and Women.

No. 125.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, MARCH 28, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

CAMBRIDGE GOING STRONG—OXFORD GOING TO PIECES.



From Barnes Bridge a fine view was had of the Boat Race. Cambridge had then overtaken and passed Oxford for good. The Light Blues gave their rivals a fine object lesson in the poetry of motion. At this point the boats were within a mile of the winning-post, and it was evident to the flotilla of tugs that the race was handsomely won by Cambridge.

Photo from Barnes Bridge

[for the "Mirror"]

COSSACKS SCOUR THE KOREAN MOUNTAINS FOR WEARY JAPANESE.

After many days of puzzling silence as to the trend of events in Korea and Manchuria, there is at last a prospect that within a very brief time several severe engagements will take place between the contending land forces.

The first encounter will almost certainly be between a formidable body of Cossacks and several regiments of Japanese soldiers in the mountain passes west of Gensan.

For some time past large contingents of Japanese troops have been landed at Gensan, and news of their silent but steady advance to the north-west appears to have roused the Russians to sudden energy. The Russians learned of the enemy's approach through

the capture of several Japanese scouts, accompanied by Korean guides, who had got as far west as Chasan. At once the captives were subjected to a rigid examination, and the fact was at last elicited that 8,000 Japanese infantry, with several field-guns, had reached Yangtok, and had suffered terrible hardships in crossing some of the mountain passes, owing to the frozen snow and the rocky and slippery nature of the soil.

Immediately upon this danger being revealed General Linevitch dispatched two divisions of Cossacks across the mountains to intercept the weary Japanese soldiers.

Leaving detachments as they passed to occupy the town of Sunthen, and also to hold the passage of the River Pouriougan, the remainder of these terrible Russian horsemen

hastened over the mountain ranges, taking winding paths where possible in the hope of falling mercilessly upon the exhausted Japanese as they emerge from the Manounion Pass.

That a serious collision between these two forces is imminent there can be little doubt, and news that a deadly encounter has taken place between them may be looked for at almost any moment.

Turning to the operations of the other land forces, it is important to note that the Japanese have established a line of troops straight across the narrowest part of the Korean peninsula.

Stretching from Kasan on the west, they reach to Gensan on the east, uniting four towns, and forming a barrier of troops about

forty-five miles in extent. In addition to this, the full strength of the first Japanese army, comprising 40,000 men, is moving north from Ping-yang, compelling the Russians to fall back to their entrenchments on the south of the Yalu River.

Russian troops are also in close contact with the Japanese forces at Anju, only the river dividing the outposts of the respective soldiery. The Russians are holding Wiju and Antung strongly, and as the nature of the country makes it difficult for the Japanese to deviate from a direct northward advance, combined with the fact that their base at Ping-yang lies about sixty miles to the south, there appears to be every prospect of serious encounters in several different parts of the war zone before many hours are over.

HUNTERS OF WOMEN.

How Human Vampires
Seek Their Prey.

ADVERTISEMENTS AND CRIME

Occasionally the miserable details of a crime, in themselves repulsive, point a moral to society, and reveal with startling suddenness a state of things which call insistently for a reform in the rules that regulate our daily life or business.

Crossman, the Kensal Rise wife murderer, was an expert in a specially loathsome class of crime—he was a professional prey upon women.

Lured by his specious advertisements in the papers, his victims walked more or less easily into the net he spread for them. His object seems to have been, as in all like cases, to possess himself of their property. This done, they became an embarrassment to him calling for removal. He had served his professional purpose! He could not have achieved this purpose but for the facilities afforded him through the matrimonial advertisement.

Credulous Women.

To say that women in these days can take care of themselves, and that the men are as often deceived, is a futile superficiality. Consider the kind of girls who answer these advertisements. They are of the lower middle class, and have most likely saved a bit of money, or obtained it by the death of a relative. Something under a hundred pounds in cash seems to them a fortune. They exaggerate the power of their dowry, and look for a husband in a slightly superior position. The matrimonial advertisement is their obvious medium, and they resort to it.

For every case of deception, desertion, or seduction that is ventilated in the courts, criminal or civil, there are hundreds that are never heard of. Only a percentage of the victims have the courage and the means to seek legal reparation for their wrongs. Some shun the publicity, some do not even know that any such course is open to them. They either go back to work if they can get it, or, sadly, often go to the streets for a living.

The Tempting Bait.

One of the worst circumstances attached to these advertisements is the innocence of their wording. They may be, on the face of it, quite genuine, but they may be inserted by one of the "Cross-men" who live undetected among us.

An advertisement like the following from a newspaper whose columns are open to "matrimonials" might easily be regarded as a belated bit of the Kilburn criminal, sent in before his death.

ADVERTISER. 35, dark, some means, wishes to meet a woman with an amiable partner; view matrimonial, Office, Strand, W.C.

This, again, may be a perfectly genuine announcement, and it may not.

MATRIMONY.—Gentleman, 34, good appearance and private income, wishes to meet a lady from kind amiable lady (young) with moderate capital. Address in confidence, Office, Strand, W.C.

In a case now before the Court a young lady, who asserted she had a small fortune, is suing a matrimonial agent for the return of the money paid to him as a fee for his services in endeavouring to secure a husband. In giving her evidence she was asked a question about the suitors to whom she was introduced—men of various types, station, nationality and class—"What did they want?"

"Money!" she said.

This reply sums up the situation.

Mr. G. R. Sims's Remedy.
Appealed to yesterday by a *Mirror* representative as a student of the needs of the lower middle-class, and a member of the upper middle-class, who, in his profession as a journalist, mixes with people of all classes, Mr. G. R. Sims spoke strongly.

"There are hundreds of these women-hunters," he said. "They are to be found in every town and city. They make a business of it. They prey upon women for a livelihood. The victims are mostly domestic servants who have saved a little money."

"A properly established matrimonial agency would remedy the scandal. Let it be as soundly backed and directed as any insurance company. It is no good for the State to do it, nor for a paper. Papers are the swindler's medium. Through a sound and publicly conducted agency, a girl with a little money could be certain of meeting a man of whose position she was in no doubt; he would be vouched for. People would not be shy of using the institution. Any people who would not soon have less to do. The first step towards divorce would be prevented, and a greater number of happy marriages would be contracted."

"The reason of it all is in a nutshell, I think. There are not enough men to go round—the women outnumber them. Hence the profession of living by a series of frauds as women seeking husbands has arisen. Another instance of the unavoidable law of supply and demand."

Arohaeoun Sinclair's Proposal.

After evening service last night Arohaeoun Sinclair, although he had guests with him, yet found time to say a few words to a *Mirror* representative upon this serious matter.

"If nothing else can be done," he said, "let these matrimonial agencies be registered and licensed. Under a licence power would be obtained to compel them to institute searching inquiries in all cases into the good faith and character of the person who offers himself for sale. This is a free country, and you cannot make it penal for a man to insert an advertisement in a newspaper, but the papers should do everything in their power to prevent an abuse of the publicity their advertisement columns give."

"The idea of a matrimonial advertisement is in my case," he went on sternly, "repulsive to me. I should think that in the majority of cases the result of a union brought about by such means would be most unhappy. It is a very serious question."

PRINCESS ROBBED.

INTERNATIONAL THIEVES CAPTURE
NECKLACE WORTH £35,000.

Princess Alice of Bourbon, who left her husband last December under circumstances which created a great sensation at the time, is said to have been the victim of a gang of clever thieves.

News from Paris states that she has lost a necklace valued at £35,000, and it is believed that the authors of this daring crime are the "syndicate" of international thieves who have been for some considerable time troubling the French police. They infest Paris and the fashionable watering places of the south of France and belong to all nationalities. They are well dressed men and women of good address, and several astonishingly cleverly planned crimes have been traced to their agency.

In the case of the robbery from Princess Alice of Bourbon the thieves are believed to have accomplices in England, and two French detectives are now in London to investigate clues.

BABOON-LIKE BABIES.

Infant Life Safer in a Soap Box
Than in Bed.

Lecturing before the members of the National Health Society at the Cavendish Rooms, Mortimer-street, W., Dr. E. Cautley, of the Belgrave Hospital for Children, made some interesting observations regarding babies. The new-born infant, he said, closely resembles a baboon. Each has a tight grasp and no bridge to the nose. Later, the human baby developed a bridge, and in that respect differed from the baboon.

A baby had no vision for the first few days. Hearing, too, was absent. At present it was not quite clear when a baby developed the senses of taste and smell, but probably in the first two or three months of life. No intelligence was shown until between six weeks or two months old, and no emotion before the age of three months.

Dr. Cautley protested against the practice of putting babies to sleep in the same bed as the parents. Especially should this be avoided on Saturday nights.

He suggested that either a good-sized soap-box or a hamper, suitably padded, was a capital substitute for a cot. The soap-box could be purchased for a few pence, and the infant could sleep as well in that as in a bed, and it was safer. If this plan was adopted they would not hear so much of children being overland.

Children, he added, were the product of inheritance, modified by environment. The growth of the child depended upon suitable food, together with fresh air, exercise, sleep, and education.

ILL-USED SUBURES.

Brixton and Streatham Protest Against
Stoppage of Trams.

The residents of Streatham and Brixton are up in arms against the total stoppage of the cable trams, notified by the London County Council for April 6 next. The agitation has assumed practical shape in a petition, which is being extensively signed, asking the County Council to reconsider its decision on the following grounds:—

1. The great inconvenience to the travelling public, especially the working class, for whom the tramway is the only means of getting to business.

2. The great loss which must fall on the tradesmen on the line of route.

3. The suffering and hardship of the 250 men thrown out of work and of their families during the three months their services are not required.

The petitioners express the hope that, as in the case of the Walworth-road trams, the Council will reconsider its decision, and will grant a partial service of horse-drawn cars.

The statement that 250 men will be thrown out of work is not accurate. The men at the cable works of the charge of the machinery have received notices, but the conductors and drivers will, in all probability, be kept on, and will, on other sections, gain experience of electric traction.

Meanwhile the omnibus proprietors are making arrangements with a view to dealing with the traffic, and the Streatham buses will run via Kilburn-road, Clapham-road, to the City of London, the service being increased. The old cable cars are for sale, and anyone who wants one for a bungalow or summer-house can get it for £3. The electrification of this section is expected to be completed in three months, and 2,000 men will be employed by the contractors. They will work day and night.

RESCUED'S TOUCHING TRIBUTE.

There was a touching scene in Kingston-on-Thames Police Court on Saturday after the hearing of a charge against a Mrs. Isabel Carter, a Telford woman, who was accused of having attempted to commit suicide. A Thames Conservancy boatman, named Moir, had rescued her from the river near Molesey.

The magistrates, learning that there were sad circumstances connected with the case, remanded her on bail. As Mrs. Carter and her daughter were leaving the court they went up to Moir, and with tears in their eyes thanked him for what he had done.

TRAGEDY OF THE SEA.

About four o'clock yesterday morning the steam trawler *Maggie Ross*, on a voyage from Aberdeen to Hull with fish, ran ashore on the north-east coast of Yorkshire during a dense fog. A boat launched was swamped by the heavy sea, the occupants being washed into the water. One of them—the mate—managed, by clinging to the up-turned boat, to reach shore, but the other two were drowned.

The Home Secretary has intimated that the law must take its course in the case of the youth named Clarkson, sentenced to death at the recent York Assizes for the murder of a girl, aged twelve years, at Guisborough.

LORD MILNER'S CRITICS.

HIS LORDSHIP DOES NOT CARE TWO-
PENCE FOR HIS OPPONENTS.

Lord Milner, speaking at the dinner of the Chemical Society at Johannesburg on Saturday, said the persistent personal attacks on him were tiresomely dull. Whilst he retained the confidence of the people among whom he lived, and who had had the benefit of his devoted services for the past seven years, he did not care twopence for the opinion of his opponents in England, who were entirely ignorant of his doings and intentions. In the event of his forfeiting the confidence of the people of South Africa he would quietly retire uncomplainingly to other pursuits and spend the remainder of his life peacefully.

MR. CARNEGIE ON CHINESE LABOUR

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, on his arrival at Plymouth from New York, referred to the Chinese labour question. He said English political history was marked by three great blunders. The first cost Great Britain their great North American dependency, now the United States; the second was the Crimean war, and the third was the Boer war.

"Undoubtedly the latter was a far more serious mistake than the Crimean war, because when the latter was over the trouble was ended."

At any rate the introduction of Chinese labour would not make the colony British, nor could it possibly tend to bind it closer to the British Empire. There could be no doubt that the Government were confronted with a very serious problem in South Africa, and he regarded it as being even a more difficult question than that of the Philippines to America.

PLAGUE AT JOHANNESBURG.

Six cases of plague—one that of a white man—were reported to the Johannesburg authorities yesterday.

The total number of cases up to date, Reuter's correspondent states, is ninety-six, of which thirteen have been white men. Seven white and fifty-four coloured men have died of the disease.

An official message says it is believed the plague is being got under.

Sir Henry Cotton, K.C.S.I., is reported to have said in an interview with a Press representative: "What the result will be if the disease finds its way among the Kafirs in the mines I tremble to think."

ISLAND WRECKED.

Many Inhabitants Killed and Thousands
Without Shelter.

From Paris comes information that the French island of Réunion, in the Indian Ocean, has been devastated by a furious and prolonged cyclone, which raged on the 21st and 22nd inst.

Thousands of persons are without food or shelter. The disaster is unprecedented. All the crops are destroyed, bridges wrecked, houses in ruins, and railways and telegraphs broken.

Twenty-four persons are already known to have been killed. At least £400,000 is required immediately to relieve the worst distress and supplement the local relief funds, which are already exhausted.

RELIGIOUS RIOTS.

Warring Sects Cause Wild Confusion
at Liverpool.

A serious religious disturbance occurred at Liverpool yesterday morning between supporters of the George Wise Protestant crusade and a strong faction of Irish Catholics.

A procession, with drum and life band, came into collision with a strong party, and blows were exchanged. Scenes of wild disorder were witnessed, and the police took ten men, belonging to both sides, into custody. The riot lasted twenty minutes before it was quelled by the police.

GREAT 1,000 MILE WALK COMPLETED TO-DAY.

Saturday would have seen the finish of "Dr." Deighton's thousand mile walk from Land's End to John o' Groats, but for the impossibility of taking a photograph late in the evening.

This morning he will complete the eighteen miles between Wick and his destination, and the photograph which will advertise his wonderful feat in twenty-four days, and the virtues of Bovril will be taken.

The "Doctor," who believes in an occasional Scotch whisky, has eclipsed the performance of the temperance pedestrian, Weston.

KING'S DEPARTURE FOR COPENHAGEN.

The King returned to town from Liverpool on Saturday at the conclusion of the day's racing. He was accompanied by Lord and Lady Derby, Lord and Lady Roberts, Lord Stanley, and other members of the Knowsley house-party.

To-day the King and Queen travel to Port Victoria to embark on the Victoria and Albert for Flushing, where the boat is due at eleven o'clock on Tuesday morning.

From Flushing the journey to Copenhagen will be continued overland.

FOOTBALL TEAM'S ESCAPE.

The tale of the narrow escape of a football team from being cut to pieces was told at an inquest at Heytesbury Station, Wilts, on Saturday. The team returned by motor after a match and proceeded to cross the line just as a goods train came up. Most of the players managed to escape, but one of them, named Pike, was in the middle of the line and was caught by the engine and killed.

MORE FIGHTING.

Another Attempt to "Cork
the Bottle."

RUSSIAN GALLANTRY.

Another attempt to block the entrance to Port Arthur was made yesterday morning by the Japanese.

Shortly after two o'clock four large stone-laden steamers, escorted by eight torpedo boats and the Japanese fleet of sixteen ships, appeared off the port.

Vice-Admiral Makharoff describes what happened as follows:—

"The enemy's ships were promptly discovered by the searchlights, and were bombarded by the batteries and by the guardships Bobr and Olvayev."

"Fearing the enemy's ships might break through Lieutenant Krizimik, commanding the guard torpedo boat Silny, attacked the enemy and destroyed the bow of the foremost Japanese steamer with a torpedo."

"The steamer turned to the right, followed by two of the other steamers, with the result that all three were stranded to the right of the entrance. The fourth steamer went to the left of the enemy's ships, and likewise sank toward the side of the fairway."

"The torpedo boat Silny gave battle to the enemy's six torpedo-boats."

"Engineer-artificer Swyeroff and six seamen were killed, while the Commander and twelve seamen were wounded."

Distant Bombardment.

"At daybreak the enemy's battleships and cruiser squadrons appeared in sight, and I proceeded, with the fleet under my charge, to meet the enemy."

"The second attempt of the Japanese to block the entrance to Port Arthur has failed, thanks to the energetic defence made by the sea and land forces, as did the first attempt."

"The entrance to the harbour remains perfectly free."

Another message states that the Japanese fleet bombarded the town from a distance and retired at four o'clock.

A St. Petersburg telegram states that, in the course of the sortie announced by Admiral Makharoff, the Russian squadron encountered a Japanese steamer towing a barge on which a one-inch calibre gun was found on one of the sunken steamers, from which a fire had been maintained on the Russian torpedo-boats.

A boat left each of the sunken ships, carrying their crews.

The General records the reappearance of the Japanese fleet at five o'clock, but upon the Russian batteries and ships opening fire the Japanese vessels drew off, "evidently declining an engagement."

JAPS AS CHILD-EATERS.

Russian Priest Says They Are Not
Human Beings.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Moscow, Tuesday.
The eloquent Russian priest, Father Arsenio Bielkoff, has been distinguishing himself by a series of extraordinary sermons, in which he instructs the Kostroma peasants as to the character of their country's enemies. Some of these sermons, which have been reprinted as leaflets, make excellent reading.

"The Japanese," says Father Arsenio, "are not human beings, as anyone can see from their stunted forms and long, monkey-like arms. A Russian is made in the image of God, but the Japanese are like the beasts of the field, for they cannot sit on chairs like Christians."

"Their Mikado wears a European uniform, but he has a heathen heart and 300 wives. The Chinese Japanese are worse than the Chinese. The Chinese kill their girl-children, but the Japanese eat their also. The Chinese sin in ignorance, not knowing Christ, but what will be the chastisement of the Japanese, who, knowing, reject Him?"

KAISER AND MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

An interesting report is forwarded from Berlin by Reuter's correspondent to the effect that, although no official arrangements have been made for a meeting between the German Emperor and Mr. Chamberlain in Sicily, it is thought that very possibly a meeting may take place.

King Victor Emmanuel, of Italy, was entertained by the Kaiser on board the Hohenzollern on Saturday. In a speech which he made during luncheon he spoke of the bond between the two nations.

"The idea of the Triple Alliance is engrained in an ineffaceable manner on the mind of our subjects. The alliance contracted by our illustrious predecessors and by the venerated head of the House of Hapsburg has become for our peoples a blessing, and for Europe a sure link of peace, under the protection of which the peaceful development of the nations will continue without interruption."

AIRSHIP FLIGHTS ABOVE WATER.

Count de la Vaulx's experiments in aerial navigation (says a Reuter Cannes telegram) were completely successful. His airship, the "Eclair," descended at Esquillon, near Thionville. The Count returned to Cannes in the evening on board the steamer Dauphine, with his airship in excellent condition.

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TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Fair, cold and foggy at first; then damp and much milder; becoming unsettled with rain by evening.
Lightening-up time: 7.25 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth to moderate in the east, but will be rough by afternoon in the west.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Yesterday morning the Japanese fleet attempted to sink four stone-laden merchant ships at the entrance to Port Arthur, but the attempt was discovered, and the ships sunk in the engagement which followed, but the harbour entrance was left clear. The Russian losses were seven killed and thirteen wounded. The crews of the sunken ships are said to have escaped. It is reported that a Russian torpedo-boat was sunk.—(Page 2.)

Large forces of Cossacks are scouring the mountains west of Gensan to intercept 8,000 Japanese troops approaching from that port. Fighting is imminent.—(Page 1.)

Our Moscow correspondent tells how, in order to help a Russian war fund, a Perm lady artist offered kisses to an audience at half a sovereign each.—(Page 10.)

Further facts have been gathered concerning Crossman, the Kensal Rise murderer, and his eight wives. It is thought that this list is still incomplete. Nothing definite has been ascertained by the doctors who conducted the post-mortem examination on the victim.—(Page 5.)

In this issue appears an article showing how matrimonial advertisements are used by men of the Crossman type to capture their innocent victims. The question of these advertisements is editorially discussed.—(Pages 2 and 7.)

Lord Milner, in a speech at Johannesburg, on Saturday, said he did not care twopence for the opinion of his opponents in England, who were entirely ignorant of his doings and intentions.—(Page 2.)

The Hyde Park demonstration against Chinese labour was held on Saturday. Speakers strongly criticised the attitude of the Government, and claimed that the proposed introduction was in no way justified.—(Page 3.)

Damages amounting to £500 were awarded Captain de Keyser in the King's Bench Division on Saturday against Captain Burrows, author of "The Curse of Central Africa," in which had appeared libels on plaintiff. A perpetual injunction against the work was made.—(Page 6.)

Mr. Muir, for the prosecution, detailed the circumstances under which the alleged swindling race competitions were carried on before the Bow-street magistrates on Saturday, when the seven defendants on bail were further remanded.—(Page 6.)

Pennsylvania Railway Company have accepted the tender of an English firm to construct four tunnels connecting New York with Long Island. The sum agreed upon is £4,000,000.—(Page 4.)

Two men who, at considerable risk, saved a night watchman on the banks of the Medway from being buried in mud, were on Saturday praised for their conduct by a jury, from whom they received £3 as a reward.—(Page 6.)

In a charge of assault before the Westminster magistrates, the prisoner, a lady of title and having property in Trinidad, complained that a picture executed by her of Mr. A. Chamberlain, to be exhibited at the Academy, had been detained. Accused was remanded.—(Page 6.)

What is claimed to be the largest and most expensive photograph in the world—a panoramic view of the Bay of Naples—is now on view in a Bond-street gallery.—(Page 11.)

Already the Easter exodus is beginning. Prospects awaiting the tourist and the opportunities afforded for holidays are discussed in a special article.—(Page 4.)

For nearly two-thirds of the course the University boat race was keenly contested. Then Cambridge headed their opponents, ultimately winning by four and a half lengths.—(Page 5.)

Cambridge won the University sports at Queen's Club by eight events to two.—(Page 13.)

One of the charges heard at Bow-street concerned a young woman accused of burglary at a house where she had stayed. She was remanded.—(Page 6.)

For the concluding day of the Liverpool race meeting the attendance was good. The King was again present. Grey Goblin won the Spring Cup and the Champion Steeplechase was secured by Leinster.—(Page 14.)

Southampton, the leaders in the Southern League, defeated their near rivals, Portsmouth, by 2 to 0 on Saturday. The Association International between Ireland and Scotland, played at Dublin, resulted in a draw—1-1.—(Page 15.)

There was not much doing on 'Change on Saturday. An increase took place in money market rates. Consols remained unaltered, and only small interest was displayed in the Irish Loan. Americans were quiet, and Canadians little better. The Foreign market was steady. In Mines, Kaffirs hardly changed. Westralians were inclined to harden.—(Page 15.)

To-Day's Arrangements.

The King holds a Council at Buckingham Palace.
The King and Queen leave Claring Cross for Copenhagen.
Mr. Brodick at Wolverton.
Twenty-eighth anniversary of the Brixton Orphanage for Friendless Girls, Brixton Hall.
The Lord Mayor performs the ceremony of re-opening London Bridge after the recent widening, 12.30.
Funeral of Sir Edwin Arnold, Broadway, 12.
Anglo-American League: General meeting, Stafford House, 5.
Incorporated Institute of British Decorators: Banquet, Trocadero, 7.45.
Racing: Nottingham.

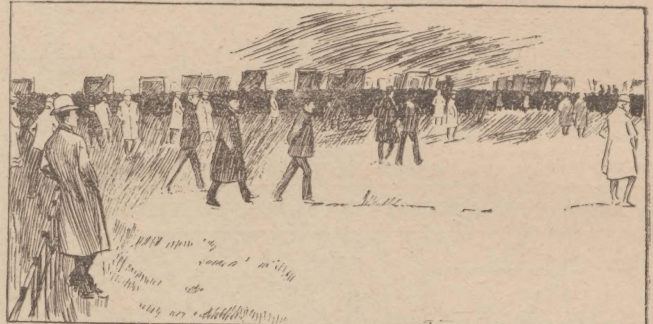
ENGLISH WORKERS PROTEST AGAINST CHINESE LABOUR.

Quietly, but Impressively, the
Toilers of London Record
Their Condemnation of
the Government's
Action.

With fifty bands playing and hundreds of banners flying, an enormous crowd of English working men assembled on the Embankment and marched to Hyde Park on Saturday afternoon to protest against the introduction of Chinese labour into the Rand.

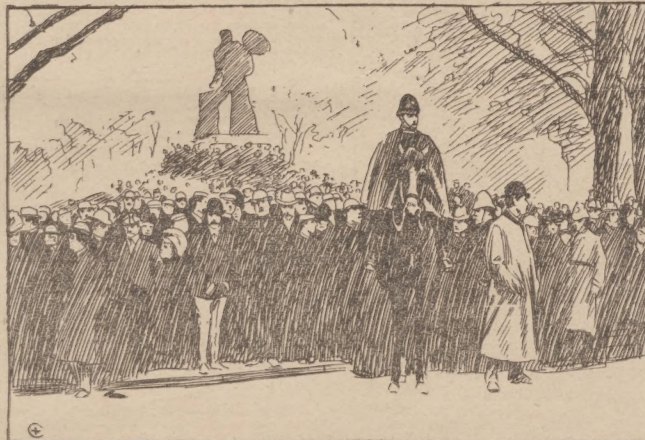
Had such a thing happened in Paris there would have been collisions between the crowd and gendarmes, stones flying, heads and windows smashed, and many arrests. Had it been attempted in Rome or Madrid there would have been proclamations from the Government, knives drawn, troops firing, bloodshed and death. In St. Petersburg Cossacks would have ridden down the people, and hundreds been sent to the mines. The Germans would not have dared attempt such a censure of their rulers. But this English crowd assembled, quietly and soberly, to do what it

BANNERS AND BANNERMANITES IN HYDE PARK.



It is calculated that 70,000 people attended Saturday's demonstration in Hyde Park against the Government's proposal to introduce Chinese labour into South Africa. There was a great display of banners, and a copious flow of vigorous speeches from numerous platforms around the "Reformer's Tree."
(Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from a "Mirror" photo.)

WAITING FOR THE ANTI-CHINESE PROCESSION.



A tremendous multitude stood around the Achilles statue on Saturday waiting for the anti-Chinese army to come along. It was a typically patient and good-humoured London crowd, that was none the less in earnest on the question of the hour.
(Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from a "Mirror" photo.)

thought right. Doing no more than interrupt the traffic for a few minutes, it marched through the town, made its protest and dispersed, without any sign of disorder. The great demonstration gave us at least an impressive illustration of the self-control and good temper of the people, and of the good terms that exist in England between the Government and the governed.

By three o'clock the first local procession reached the Thames Embankment, and during the next forty minutes twenty more, each representing a different district, arrived. About half-past three the signal was given, and the procession moved towards Hyde Park.

All the trade union banners were there, and many others specially made for the occasion. One bore the inscription, "Slavery abolished, 1833. Revived 1904, after the sacrifice of 52,000 men, women, and children." Another read, "No slavery under the British flag. We demand work for the starving white men of South Africa." A Union Jack had pinned to it, "This flag of the free shall never wave o'er slavery."

Placards calling attention to the names of members of Parliament who voted with the Government on the Chinese labour question were plentiful, and a wagonette had printed in large letters on its sides "Bernadosey is Cust with a Pro-Chinese."

Before the procession arrived a large crowd had assembled round the Reformer's Tree in Hyde Park. By the time the last of the processionists had joined them it is estimated that from fifty to seventy thousand men were gathered there. But in spite of this the platforms were arranged so far apart that the concourse was split up into comparatively insignificant-looking groups, and one was not impressed by the numbers of the crowd.

Loud-voiced Orators.

There were many popular speakers: Mr. Will Crooks, M.P.; Mr. Bell, M.P.; Dr. Macnamara, M.P.; Mr. Henry Broadhurst, M.P.; and Dr. Clifford were all present; but the platform from which Mr. John Burns spoke attracted the largest audience. Burns, thoroughly at home with the folk he was addressing, was in his best fighting form.

"The present Government," he said, "was born of ignorance by beer out of greed. In the course of its ruinous path—a political rake's progress—it had done many things that were bad and corrupt and selfish, but its action with reference to the introduction of Chinese labour into South Africa was the least decent of all its actions."

Loud and long cheering greeted this effort, and the speaker continued in the same strain. He said the Government has crushed two Republics, destroyed the property of the Cape, sacrificed 50,000 lives, wasted much money, and brought misery, death, and disease to the Kafir and the Boer. Who are the authors of all this? Joseph Chamberlain, the puppet of a diseased ambition, the demagogue whose path to office is strewn with the sacrifice of better men than himself, and Lord Milner, who would lose South Africa as America

mineowners that they were fighting for British honour and British freedom. It was a lie, a guilty lie, all the worse because it was a golden lie. Was it for the introduction of Chinese labour that the Grenadiers starved or thousands of British officers went to their deaths?"

Mr. William Crooks, holding up a purse, said: "Some of you have been down Petticoat-lane in your time. You know what I mean. You all know the price of this business. The Government has played it on you over this business."

The Rev. F. B. Meyer said he was attending the demonstration as part of his religion. The Chinaman was his brother, and he objected to his being enslaved.

A few minutes before six the sound of a trumpet was the signal for the putting of the resolution denouncing the introduction of Chinese labour under the proposed conditions. It was carried with a mighty chorus of "Aye," and much loud cheering, and a few minutes later the great crowd, quiet and orderly as when it came, dispersed.

The demonstration was not altogether successful. Large as the crowd assembled was preparations had apparently been made for a greater number. Broken up into groups over such a large area it was less impressive than if it had been massed together. But the organisation of the procession and the behaviour of the people was above all praise. Soberly, and quietly and earnestly they met to condemn what they considered a grave wrong. Without any show of excitement or rancour they achieved their object, and, that being achieved, they were content. It was a fine display of the best side of the British working man.

YELLOW PERIL MAY LEAD TO YELLOW FEVER.

Further objection to the introduction of Chinese labour into South Africa has come from Dr. Manson, who fears yellow fever might reach the Transvaal.

Yellow fever is at present confined to the West Indies and Central America, but it is thought it might spread through increased facilities of transit.

THE UGLIEST COON IN NOVA SCOTIA.



The girls of his own race consider this coon handsome. From the fact that he is said to be the merriest fellow in the world, it may be inferred that the coon is rather vain than otherwise about his striking looks. His upper lip is two inches deep, but the dimensions of his mouth are not known. He is the living contradiction of the song which runs "All coons are alike to me." There is no other coon like him.
(From a photograph contributed by a Nova Scotian correspondent.)

"We find that we get more replies in proportion to expenditure from the 'Daily Illustrated Mirror' than from any other newspaper."
Extract from an advertiser's testimonial which appears on page 16 to-day.

MAN WHO NURSES HOTELS.

Has His Finger on the Pulse of Unprofitable Concerns.

Chartered accountants are called in to diagnose the financial debility of decaying businesses, just as do medical practitioners minister to the sick human.

In no business, perhaps, has specialising been carried to a greater extent, and every accountant of note has achieved reputation as an expert in connection with some particular business.

On Saturday a *Mirror* representative saw an accountant whose business has principally been with

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

There were last year 709,029 paupers in England in receipt of poor relief, the number in London being 117,367.

During the voyage of H.M.S. *Berwick* from Bermuda the boiler has split, one man being killed and another injured.

Fifteen fresh cases of smallpox have been admitted into Metropolitan Asylums Board's hospitals in London, bringing the total up to 115.

Preaching yesterday the Warden of the Settlement in South London for the Promotion of Kindness to Animals said cruelty to an animal was

Next month the telephone service between London and Paris will be extended to the principal provincial towns both in England and France.

Examination of a vessel in the German river Havel showed that the screw, weighing two hundredweight, had been stolen.

Out of 35,154 tons of meat delivered at Smithfield Market last month, 111 tons were destroyed, and of this 35 tons was imported frozen meat.

Mr. J. Compton Rickett, M.P., has promised to present to the City Temple a thousand Communion cups, with a view to the adoption of the individual cup system.

EASTER EXODUS BEGINNING.

Cheap Trips for English Holiday Seekers.

Easter, as far as the ordinary citizen is concerned is the first real holiday of the year, and this year's exodus to the south-coast watering-places is expected to far exceed that of any previous Easter-tide. Brighton seems still the popular resort, but there are also excursions to almost every other point along the coast, including Dover, Hastings, Bexhill, Eastbourne, Torquay, Dartmouth, and Plymouth.

Ramsgate, Margate, Southend, and Clacton will be the goal of enormous crowds in search of a change from the rush of city life, as cheap excursions both for the day and week-end will be run

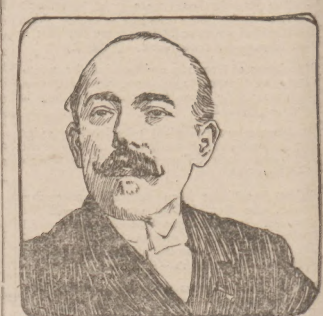
Cholera has broken out at Busreh, on the Persian Gulf, the deaths averaging five or six a day, and it is feared that the outbreak will interfere with the grain shipments.

With a capital of £20,000 in £1 shares the Sir Hiram S. Maxim Captive Flying Machine Company, Limited, has now been registered, Sir Hiram being one of the seven directors.

In trying to pass a van on the High-road, Wembley, last night, a motor-car ran on the foot-path and knocked down an elderly man, who sustained serious injuries.

It has been decided that the memorial to the late Dean Farrar, at Canterbury, shall take the form of a stained-glass window in the west side of the Chapter House erected in accordance with designs approved by Dr. Farrar.

There was a large crowd of mourners at Scarborough on Saturday at the funeral of Mrs. Mary Renshaw, who was in her ninety-ninth year, and was the oldest Wesleyan-Methodist in the country.



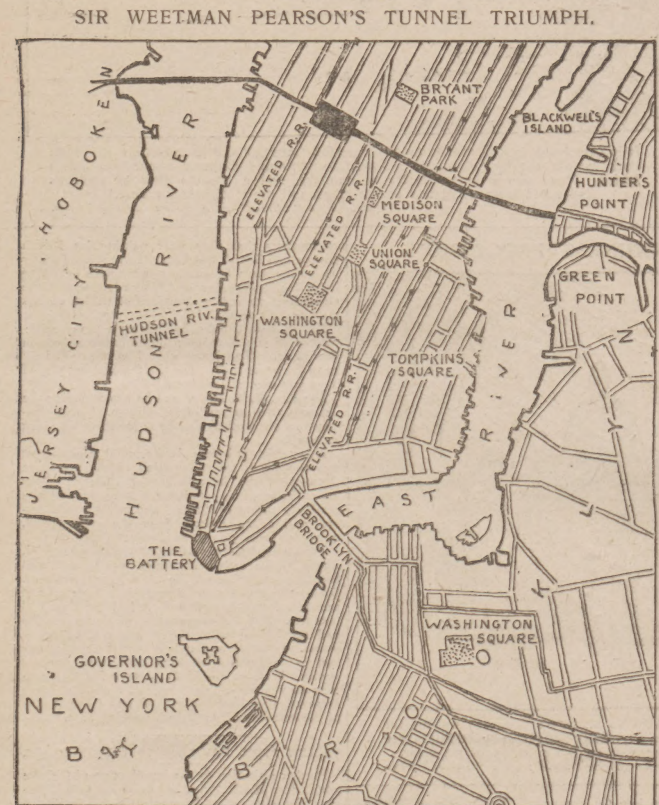
MR. LEOPOLD WENZEL is the leader of the orchestra at the Empire Music Hall. He has resigned because his musicians are not allowed to salute him.

by all the companies touching these popular resorts. The east-coast watering-places, too, judging by the cheapness of the excursions, should come in for a fair share of patronage.

The Great Central, the Midland, London and North Western, and the Great Northern will run excursions to all parts of Scotland at prices averaging from 25s. return fare. No doubt many will travel to the north by the sea route. The General Steam Navigation Company are offering trips to Scotland at remarkably low prices, the return fare being only 25s.; and many are availing themselves of cheap combined passage and hotel accommodation tickets for tours in the western islands and Highland towns.

The Peak of Derbyshire, the pretty spots among the mountains and valleys of Wales, and the west coast resorts, in addition to their natural attractions, are depending upon cheap railway fares to induce a visit from Londoners.

Paris is always a centre of attraction, not only



The Americans having failed in their scheme to construct a tunnel from New Jersey under the Hudson River to New York, Sir Weetman Pearson, the famous English engineer, has undertaken the task. He will do more. He will carry the tunnel on under the East River to Brooklyn. ["*Mirror*" artist. Drawn by a]

hotel properties, and who has acquired the humorous sobriquet of the "Hotel Doctor."

"Yes," he said, in answer to inquiries, "I am often called in by hotel directors when their business does not show a fair percentage of profit."

"I am generally engaged for two months, during which time I put the business through an exhaustive analysis in all its branches."

"As a rule the fault lies either in the buying or in the kitchen."

"It is astonishing how many managers are influenced, either by an open commission or a subtly-concealed present, to allow goods to be invoiced at prices above the market rate."

"I, of course, alter all this, with the result that many a losing concern leaps at once to a profitable basis."

"In the kitchen the natural traditions of cooks lead them to regard all waste as their natural perquisite."

"This system obviously leads to a wasteful system of cooking. A chef should be paid a salary which should be inclusive, and all waste should be dealt with in the most remunerative manner possible to the advantage of the hotel."

"Frequently I find the cause of an hotel doing badly arises from it having been allowed to fall behind the times."

"A bright, cheerful lounge and a comfortable smoking-room will often work wonders. The tendency of the present day is for the ladies to join the men in the smoking and billiard rooms, so I have sometimes recommended the drawing-room being abolished, with success."

cowardly and contemptible; it was a sin of greater heinousness than thieving.

An appeal is being made for subscriptions to a fund for maintaining in good condition the grave of George Gissing, journalist, at St. Jean de Luz.

By the collapse of a crane and the consequent fall of a gun at Lydd on Saturday Sergeant-instructor Repburn and Gunner Cook were badly injured.

Lieutenant-Colonel Waddell, of the Indian Medical Service, has been appointed principal medical officer and antiquarian with the Thibetan Mission.

Orders have been given at Sheerness for H.M.S. new sloop *Cadmus* to be manned, commissioned, and dispatched to the Australian station for three years' service.

In view of the favourable attitude of the great hospital funds the committee of Queen's Jubilee Hospital, West Brompton, have decided to proceed at once with the erection of new buildings.

Mr. Aubrey Harcourt, whose body has been brought to England, will be interred at Nuneham Park on Thursday in the presence of immediate relations and tenants of the estate.

Mr. Osmond Williams is to ask the Secretary for War whether any troops in South Africa still live in bell-tents, single ply, with five to eight men in a tent.

To minimise the nuisance caused during the demolition of buildings the City Corporation has drafted by-laws which lay down that screens or mats must be placed to prevent the escape of dust, and water must be constantly sprinkled about.

WHERE BRITISHERS SCORE.

We have heard so much about the prowess of American engineers that the news that the Pennsylvania Railway Company have commissioned Sir Weetman Pearson's firm to construct four tunnels under the East River, which shall connect New York with Long Island, comes as something of a surprise.

But, as a matter of fact, American engineers are more proficient in the art of bridge building than in that of constructing tunnels.

Sir Weetman's tender, which was for a sum of £1,000,000, has been accepted by the railway company, and the work will proceed immediately.

HOURLY IN ICE-COLD WATER.

Four fishermen who left Montrose in a pilot boat on Saturday night for the purpose of piloting a steamer into the harbour were capsized.

By clinging to the keel of the boat and the oars the men were able to keep themselves afloat until rescued by the lifeboat after they had been in the water for an hour. They were all benumbed and greatly exhausted, one of them, who was unconscious, being with difficulty brought round.

POST HASTE.

Posted in Swindon on April 16, 1872, a postcard has just reached its destination, which is less than a mile from the place for which it was dispatched.

VISCOUNT CURZON AS LORD WARDEN.

The King has been pleased to approve the appointment of Lord Curzon of Kedleston, G.M.S.I., G.M.I.E., Viceroy of India, to be Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports in the room of the late Marquis of Salisbury.

NEW LONDON BRIDGE.

To-day, at half-past twelve o'clock, the Lord Mayor of London will open the new footways of London Bridge.

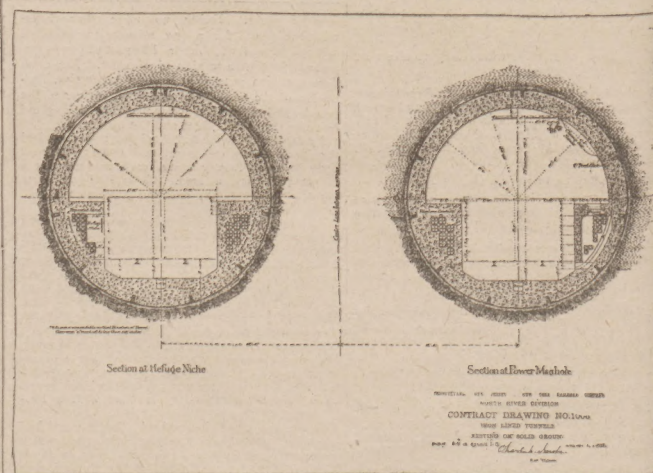
It is two years since the work of widening was begun, and the improvement has cost £95,484.

LOVER'S VIOLENT PROTEST.

A curious explanation was forthcoming when a young man named Ambrose Lacey was charged before the High Wycombe magistrates on Saturday with committing wilful damage.

While the young lady he is engaged to was

DIAGRAM OF THE GREAT NEW YORK TUNNELS.



This picture clearly indicates the nature of the undertaking which Sir Weetman Pearson has on hand in tunnelling the Hudson River and the East River in Long Island, thus linking Brooklyn and New Jersey by rail. ["*Mirror*" artist. Drawn by a]

visiting his father's house, she was seized with a fainting fit. Lacey wanted to enter the room while she was being attended to, but was prevented, and, flying into a passion, he smashed a window.

He expressed sorrow to the magistrates for his hastiness and was bound over.

for the London born, but also for the thousands of foreigners resident in London.

The Riviera, Switzerland, and Italy will also be the happy hunting ground of large numbers of visitors.

DISQUIETING FOR DINERS.

In a report issued by the Medical Officer of Health for the City of London it is stated that in many restaurant kitchens there are dirty cisterns, insufficient facilities for employees' washing, dirty tables, benches, and cooking utensils. The report adds: "The workers frequently work in evil-smelling garments, whose only claim to respect is antiquity, and in some cases a dirty condition of the workers themselves has been noticed."

WHO PAYS FOR CHINESE IDOLS?

Mr. MacNeill is concerned about the religious observances of the Chinese in voluntary exile in the Transvaal. The principal Chinese festivals are those of the New Year, the Dragon Boat, the Full Moon, and the Winter Solstice, and Mr. MacNeill would like the rites properly kept.

These points will form the subject of a question in the House of Commons to-day, and likewise the subject of Chinamen's idols, and at whose expense they are to be provided.

TO EYE WITNESSES.

The "*Daily Illustrated Mirror*" invites amateur and professional artists and photographers to send IMMEDIATELY rough sketches and photographs of interesting and important happenings which may come under their notice at home or abroad. All photographs and sketches that are used by the "*Daily Illustrated Mirror*" will be paid for, but no photographs or sketches will be returned in any event. Express letter delivery or "train parcels" should be used whenever possible. Address:

QUICK NEWS DEPARTMENT,
"*Daily Illustrated Mirror*,"
2, Carmelite Street, London.

"BLUEBEARD'S" EIGHT WIVES.

How Crossman, the Kensal Rise Murderer, Preyed Upon and Robbed Unsuspecting Women.

The full tale of the crimes of Crossman, the murderer and suicide, is probably even now incomplete, but an appalling career of hideous treachery to women and surpassing villainy has been brought to light.

But for the all too short a period he, fortunately for society, spent in prison, he devoted his whole later life to seducing, robbing, and, in one case at least, murdering women.

His history for the past seven years has been proved to present the following main points.

1. 1887—His first wife died.
2. Oct. 6, 1897—He re-married.
3. Nov. 16, 1898—He contracted a bigamous marriage, for which he was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.
4. Dec., 1902—He married again within three months of his release from prison.
5. Jan. 10, 1903—Another marriage.
6. Jan. 15, 1903—Married for the second time during the month.
7. Aug. 12, 1903—Married a seventh wife.
8. Jan. 25, 1904—As far as is yet known, this was his last marriage.

In his three years of freedom since the death of his first wife, Crossman has gone through the marriage ceremony with seven women.

Wife No. 1.

There was one child of the first marriage, a boy named Bertie, now aged about seven years. This

son at Holy Trinity Church, Brondesbury-road, going to live at the house in Ladysmith-road.

A child—a girl—was born in October, and Mrs. Crossman continued to reside at 43, Ladysmith-road until the furniture was distrained upon for the rates, a few days before the death of Crossman.

Wife No. 6.

During January, 1903, he also married a widow, named Mrs. Sampson.

It is now only too probable that the remains found in the trunk will prove to be those of this sixth wife.

Mrs. Sampson, on the death of her first husband, became a hospital nurse. Her last place was at Calverly Cottage Hospital, near Blackwater, Hants, which she left to be married to Crossman on January 15, 1903.

Immediately after her marriage she wrote a letter, the address on which is stated to have been 43, Ladysmith-road.

A portrait of Mrs. Sampson appears on page 8.

Wife No. 7.

Crossman married his seventh wife, Miss Alice Anne Venables, at Richmond, on August 12, 1903, in Richmond Parish Church.

For this marriage Crossman took the name of George Weston, and described himself as an archi-

MR. WOOLARD, WHOSE DAUGHTER MARRIED CROSSMAN.



The "Bluebeard" revelations at Kensal Rise have dealt a sad blow to the family of Mr. Woollard, whose daughter May was married to Crossman while he assumed the name of Taylor. It was Mr. Woollard who identified Crossman's dead body as that of the man whom he had received as the husband of his lost daughter. Mr. Woollard is a porter on the Great Eastern Railway at Stratford.

(Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from a photo.)

child was living at 43, Ladysmith-road at the time of Crossman's detection and suicide. He was taken away by Crossman's mother on Thursday, and is now living at Cricklewood. Very little is known of the mother, except that she died in 1897. The certificate of her death was found on Crossman's body, and was probably used by him to substantiate his statement to his victims that he was a widower.

Wife No. 2.

Crossman's second marriage followed soon on the death of his first wife, and he married Miss Ethel Annie Farley at the Wesleyan Chapel, Tonbridge-road, Maidstone, on October 6, 1897. This marriage was a legal one. There was one child, a girl, born of this marriage. Mrs. Crossman obtained a divorce when Crossman was convicted of bigamy, and has since remarried happily.

Wife No. 3.

Crossman was married for the third time to Mary Ann Osborne at Maidon, in Essex, on November 16, 1898, at All Saints' Church. It was for this bigamous marriage that he was convicted and sentenced to five years' penal servitude. Miss Osborne is now known to be alive and well.

Wife No. 4.

Crossman was released from his five years' sentence in September, 1902, having secured a reduction in his term of imprisonment through good conduct.

No sooner was he free to pursue his schemes than he made the acquaintance of May Woollard, the daughter of a porter employed at the Great Eastern Railway station at Stratford.

On Friday last the father identified the body of Crossman as the "William Bailey" who had married his daughter, May. She is described as a finely-built young woman, twenty years old, tall, fair complexion, and brown hair. Her photograph appears on page 8.

Wife No. 5.

Crossman was, however, contracting other marriages during this time.

On January 10, 1903, he married a Miss Thomp-

son. He was much away from home on business, but appears to have attended church regularly.

After the new year his visits to Richmond were few—until one night early last week.

Wife No. 8.

The eighth marriage, which completes this extraordinary list, took place on January 25 of this year.

Crossman, by means of a matrimonial advertisement, became acquainted with Miss Annie Welsh, of Chester-street, Reading. He married her under the name of "Frank Seaton."

The honeymoon was spent at Herne Bay, and paid for with money which Crossman drew from his victim's banking account by forging her name.

On "Mrs. Seaton's" arrival at 43, Ladysmith-road, she found Mrs. Crossman already there. "Seaton" explained that she was his cousin, and for a month, on and off, the two women lived in the same house.

Crossman's matrimonial correspondence with Miss Welsh had been carried on from an accommodation address for letters at 63, Willesden-lane.

On their return from the honeymoon Crossman took his wife to Ladysmith-road, telling her that she was going to Willesden-lane. The greatest precautions were taken to prevent her finding out her real address, and it was not until after Crossman's death that she discovered the deception.

He accounted for the fact that the number on the house was forty-three as a mistake on the part of the builder, and she never left the house without him, and the name of the street is not displayed near the house in which they lived.

"Mrs. Seaton" is still at Ladysmith-road, and will remain there until after to-day's inquest.

The Inquest.

Even if the ghastly remains, now freed from their casing of cement, are identified to-day, there must always be some doubt as to the number of Crossman's victims.

The post-mortem has revealed nothing but a hole in the skull, such as might have been made by a blow from an axe, struck from behind.

STORY OF THE BOAT RACE.

How Cambridge Out-rowed the Dark Blues in a Particularly Colourless Contest.

Rowed at an unusually early hour on Saturday morning, the University boat race produced a capital struggle for nearly two miles and a half, and resulted in a victory for Cambridge by four lengths and a half. Although well beaten at the finish, Oxford made a determined fight to beyond Hammersmith Bridge, but then the superior form of the Cantabs asserted itself and, once well in front, the Light Blues went on and won easily.

The morning proved dull and misty, with a slight drizzle, but happily the wind had dropped, and thus the choice of station—a very important matter on some occasions—gave Cambridge, the winners of the toss, no advantage until the race was half over.

The early hour at which the struggle took place enabled many thousands to witness it before going to business, and a big crowd lined the banks nearly all the way; but little more than an hour after the race was over the spectators had all cleared away, and by ten o'clock there was scarcely anything in the appearance of Putney to suggest that the great aquatic event of the year had just taken place.

The Race Described.

In the early morning the two coxswains were taken over the course, and each crew had one or two brief bursts. Oxford were afloat at ten minutes to eight, and by two minutes to the hour the race had begun, Cambridge, who won the toss, choosing the Surrey station.

Each crew started off at thirty-eight strokes to the minute, and, though Cambridge showed slightly in front at first, the Oxonians, putting great strength into their efforts, rapidly commenced to gain, and by the time Ayling's boathouse was reached the Dark Blues were a quarter of a length to the good. For the moment the bustling tactics of their opponents appeared to upset the Cantabs, who were rather uneven, but very soon Smith had his men well together, and Cambridge settled down to excellent rowing. Nevertheless, Oxford increased their advantage, and at the London boat-house were half a length in front.

By the time the steps were reached the Dark Blues had drawn clear, and, admirably as the Cantabs kept their form, the supporters of the Light Blues had some cause for anxiety. The rate of striking had by this time decreased to thirty-two strokes a minute. Towards Walden's a quarter of a length divided the boats, and nearing the Crab Tree Oxford had increased their lead to a length and a half.

About here the river proved somewhat lumpy, and Graham on one occasion appeared to miss the water. At any rate, the race underwent a

Barnes Bridge in 1min. 53sec., some 11sec. in front of Oxford, who at that point were a good two lengths and a half in the rear.

The concluding stages of the struggle lacked excitement, Cambridge more than replying to any effort on the part of their opponents, and passing the winning-post in 21min. 36sec., four and a half lengths ahead.

Splendid Rowing.

Except for a few moments at the start Cambridge rowed admirably all through the race and thoroughly deserved their victory. As they did not allow themselves to be flurried, even when they were more than a length behind, the tactics pursued by the Dark Blues made the success of the Cantabs even more certain than it would otherwise have been, for, provided Cambridge kept their heads, the superior style they possessed was bound to tell in the course of the race.

Oxford rowed hard and well for nearly two miles, but were not capable of any big effort after passing Hammersmith. Beyond all question they took too much out of themselves in their effort—a successful one, by the way—to get the lead in the early part of the struggle. Probably they would have made a closer fight had they been content to hang on to their opponents and row more within themselves.

W. F. I. Pitman was umpire and Mr. F. Fennei distance judge. Of the sixty-one contests Oxford have won thirty-three and Cambridge twenty-seven, the race of 1877 ending in a dead-heat.

INTERVIEW WITH CAMBRIDGE STROKE.

Mr. M. V. Smith, the victorious stroke, interviewed by a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative a few hours after the race, declared that things had turned out exactly as he had expected. "I knew Oxford would go off as hard as ever they could and try to break our hearts," he said, "and they did go off at a big pace. But it didn't bustle me, for, as I say, I expected it. I could just see them all the way—they were never more than a quarter of a length clear, and they began to come back to us when I spurted at Hammersmith, just as I hoped they would."

"It was a good race along Chiswick Eynot, but we had them settled long before Barnes Bridge. From there to the finish it was pure joy."

"Going under the bridge we were leading about two and a half lengths, and we all suddenly remembered that we had been promised a little dinner if we won by three lengths. There were cries all down the boat for that dinner! We got it."

"I started at 35 strokes a minute, did I?" he went on, "very likely—personally I haven't an idea. I know what I'm rowing when practising, but never when racing. Anyway, it was a bad start; I don't know what happened to us."

BRINGING IN THE WINNING BOAT.



In this illustration the Cambridge crew are seen tenderly carrying their "light ship" into their boathouse. The crowd still lingers at Putney to see the concluding act of an exciting morning.

(*"Mirror" photo.*)

startling change, Cambridge, pulling 34 to their opponents' 32, coming up at a great pace, until when Hammersmith Bridge was reached, in 8min. 27sec. the advantage possessed by Oxford had fallen to a quarter of a length, and, with the Light Blues still rowing in excellent style, the prospects of a victory for the Oxonians became very faint.

Steadily the Cantabs drew up, and were level at the Doves, while at the Oil Mills they could claim a lead of a quarter of a length. A hard struggle ensued along Chiswick Eynot, but Oxford had taken too much out of themselves in the early part of the race, and the farther the crews travelled the longer became the Cantabs' advantage.

The Cantabs go Ahead.

At the top of the eyot the Light Blues were three-quarters of a length in front, and, though Smith gave his men a slight breather, Oxford never looked like coming up again, and at Chiswick Church, Cambridge, striking 33 to Oxford's 31, shot out in great form, and were soon a length and a quarter to the good.

Scott took the crew over to the Middlesex side, and gave Oxford their wish, but the Dark Blues by this time could make no real response, and thenceforward the result was assured. Rowing well within themselves, Cambridge led by two and a quarter lengths at the Bull's Head, and passed

SPOOKS IN A FARMHOUSE.

Mysterious Tricks Lead to a Belief in the Supernatural.

In this materialistic and sceptical age it is somewhat refreshing to hear of mysterious, uncanny manifestations in a farmhouse near Carrickmore, County Tyrone, the result of which is popularly imagined of a wicked spell. Invisible agencies have been at work to the great annoyance and discomfort of the unfortunate inmates. Edibles have been transferred from their proper repositories to the churn and other equally unsuitable receptacles, and pieces of turf have been found at dawn floating in the milkpans.

Wearing apparel has been cremated in a wholly inexplicable manner. Turf and stones flying through the air, propelled by unseen hands, have been among the other preternatural performances. The attentions of the unwelcome spirits have become so troublesome as to necessitate a night watch on the part of the family. Much local excitement has been caused by the occurrences, which now seem to be abating.

SATURDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

CONGO LIBELS.

Damages of £500 Against Author and Publishers of "The Curse of Central Africa."

"The Curse of Central Africa," a book which has acquired considerable notoriety since its first appearance, is now withdrawn from publication. A perpetual injunction against the work was made by Mr. Justice Ridley in the King's Bench Division on Saturday.

This was the natural sequel to the jury's verdict in the libel action brought by Captain de Keyser against Captain Burrows, the author of the book, and Messrs. Everett and Co., the publishers, a verdict being returned for Captain de Keyser, with £500 damages.

Captain de Keyser had again gone into the box when the hearing was resumed on Saturday. He gave emphatic denials to the allegations made against him, explaining that he stayed on the Congo until February, 1898. His relations with Captain Burrows were amicable, ceasing after he left the Congo, and went to Brussels. He had never quarrelled with him.

The chief-mentioned earlier in the case—who was brought down the river was not named Likombe. That was the name of the village in which he lived. For two and a half years this chief had incited every village in the district to rebel; he had also helped in the murder of white men, and had attacked soldiers. He died a few days after his arrival at Basoko, where he was to be tried. Fever was probably the cause of his death.

After the plaintiff's case closed Mr. Crispe, for Captain Burrows, submitted that there was no case against his client of publication. Mr. Germaine, on behalf of Mr. Everett argued that the book contained no libellous reference to Captain de Keyser, the only reference being rather a favourable one.

The Marquis of Lansdowne.

Mr. Crispe for the defence, said that lavish sums had been spent by the Belgian Government in getting up the plaintiff's case. It was not a claim by the plaintiff, but by the Congo Free State, who wished to put aside Parliamentary proceedings which had been going on in this country and which were a matter of notoriety. Under other conditions the matter of the Marquis of Lansdowne preferring a charge in Parliament and Parliament directing an inquiry could have been brought up.

Mr. Justice Ridley: You have no right to say that.

Sir E. Clarke: It must not be said that the Marquis of Lansdowne made any accusation.

Mr. Crispe: I withdraw the Marquis of Lansdowne.

Mr. Justice Ridley: You have no right to say it without proving it, and you have not proved it.

Mr. Crispe: Have I no right in matters of notoriety?

Sir E. Clarke: It should be promptly denied here that the Marquis of Lansdowne has made any accusation.

Mr. Crispe: Then I withdraw it.

Mr. Justice Ridley: So far from being a matter of public notoriety, it is not even a fact, because you withdraw it.

Mr. Justice Ridley, in his summing up, remarked that, while everyone was anxious that these matters about the Congo should be cleared up, it would be a monstrous thing that, at the same time, the character of a man was to be libelled. There was not a tittle of evidence that Captain de Keyser had been guilty of the charges made against him or abominable outrages upon men and women whilst in the service of the Congo Free State.

After only ten minutes' absence, the jury found their verdict for Captain de Keyser.

RACING COMPETITION.

Counsel's Story of Huge Profits From "Watered" Prize Money.

Further disclosures were made by Mr. Muir, at Bow-street on Saturday, when the charges preferred by the police in respect of alleged swindling race competitions were further investigated. The prisoners, Charles Geoghegan, James Leadbetter McKenzie, John McKenzie, Charles Wilson Bacon, David Miller, John Ashdown, and John Wilson Watt, are accused of conspiring with Donald McKenzie, now in custody at Middelburg, Holland, to defraud.

Going into detail, Mr. Muir said that on August 8, 1903, Donald McKenzie purchased from a man named Stoddart, and his wife, for £4,000, the whole machinery for carrying on competitions, for a long time run by them. McKenzie also purchased from Stoddart the business of "Dormice and Co.," with an office in Fleet-street. "Dormice" was the name in which Mr. Stoddart carried on a competition in Holland. It was due to Mr. Stoddart to say that his competitions were perfectly honest, although the Courts had declared them to be illegal; but the competitions carried on by Donald McKenzie and the other prisoners were, said counsel, a palpable swindle.

One of the competitions offered a prize of £250 to the man who could find the winners in three given races. The coupons which were used had to be sent to "Sporting Luck," Middelburg, and payment made by competitors at the rate of one penny for every line on the ruled forms occupied by their guesses. On September 27 five winners were announced in connection with a competition. One of them was George Earn, an alias used by Geoghegan; the second was K. Grant, which was the maiden name of James McKenzie's wife; the third was E. Macrie, which was an alias of John McKenzie; and the fourth was Miller, who was employed in connection with these competitions by Donald McKenzie.

A Genuine "Competitor" Gets £50.

A Wolverhampton man named Paulton was announced as the fifth successful competitor. He was a genuine competitor, and received £50 as his share of the prize money. As he was the only successful competitor, he ought really to have had the whole of the prize money—viz., £250. It was this process of watering down the prize money which enabled Donald McKenzie and the other prisoners to make their profit.

Particulars of the alleged sweepstake fraud were given by Mr. Muir, who added that, according to the books, Donald McKenzie paid into his banking account £20,000 during the last three months of 1903, that sum representing the proceeds of the racing competitions as distinguished from the sweepstake.

Replying to Mr. Mathews, Detective-sergeant Palfrey, who has visited Middelburg, said that since January 1 the business of Donald McKenzie appeared to have been genuine, and conducted legitimately.

Prisoners were remanded on bail.

DETECTED THROUGH A MIRROR.

When a young man named Proutier was charged at Stratford on Saturday with being concerned in stealing cigarettes from a shop prosecutor said that, by the arranging of mirrors, it was possible to see what was going on from the parlour. Prisoner was in this way observed to take cigarettes and pass them to another man.

Accused, who said he had been out of work for some time, was remanded.

ENGULFED IN MUD.

Brave Attempt to Save a Night Watchman's Life.

In the discharge of his duties as night watchman to a firm carrying out works on the banks of the Medway for the Admiralty, a man named Robert Pinder met with a terrible fate despite a most gallant effort to save him made by two would-be rescuers. The story was revealed at the inquest held on Pinder by the Kent coroner at Gillingham on Saturday.

Pinder had to visit the various works on the shores of the river. Late at night sounds as of a person crying for help reached two men named Walter Jackson and Alfred Weller. In spite of the great difficulties they at once set off in the direction of the cries, and, after a very rough and trying journey across the marshes, made additionally arduous by the intense darkness, they found Pinder, who was hanging with one hand on to a punt on the foreshore of the Medway, whilst his legs and body and half of his face were engulfed in the soft river mud. He called to them to give him a hand, but the next minute, relaxing his hold, became insensible.

Out Off by the Tide.

By great exertions the rescuers at length succeeded in extricating the unlucky man by putting chains beneath his arms. They gave him brandy, and then wrapped him up in their coats, the night being bitterly cold. Meanwhile, their means of escape across the marshes had been cut off by the rising tide, and they had to wait ninety minutes before they could float the punt to get away. Pinder died shortly before they reached the wharf.

It is supposed that Pinder's punt went aground and that he jumped out to push it off, and was then practically swallowed up by a mud-hole. A verdict of Accidental Death was returned, the coroner and jury warmly praising Jackson and Weller for their gallantry, and subscribing £3 as a reward.

WOMAN ACCUSED OF BURGLARY.

Included in the list of charges dealt with at Bow-street on Saturday was one of burglary preferred against a young woman named Marie Schaumaeker.

She had resided at 4, Bedford-place, and was alleged to have entered that address with a key which she had not given up. When found prisoner had a bundle of clothing tied up.

In defence Schaumaeker pleaded having been drinking. She was remanded.

RUSE THAT SUCCEEDED.

Two Italians playing an organ at Edwardes-square, Kensington, refused to stop when requested by a constable, and professed not to understand English.

Presently the officer exclaimed: "Your money has dropped from your pocket." One of the organ-grinders—a woman—instantly looked to see if this was so.

Appearing before the West London magistrate on Saturday they were each ordered to pay 5s., and 7s. 6d.—an interpreter's fee.

On Saturday at Kingston-on-Thames a labourer named Robertson was sentenced to a month's imprisonment for stealing a water-barrel from the residence of Mr. Fred Wright, junior, a well-known Gaiety Theatre comedian.

Cases of death under anaesthetics are in the proportion of only one in 5,000 or 6,000. Dr. Danford Thomas stated on Saturday at St. Pancras coroner's court.

TUSSLE WITH A BARONESS.

Lady Artist's Portrait of Mr. Austen Chamberlain Causes Trouble.

The detention at a South Kensington hotel of a water-colour painting of Mr. Austen Chamberlain destined for the consideration of the Royal Academy Selection Committee so incensed the artist, a lady, that she violently assaulted the hotel proprietor's daughter. In consequence of this she was arrested and charged before Mr. Horace Smith at Westminster on Saturday.

The prisoner was described as the Baroness Florence Mary Fabien d'Heureux, a West Indian lady with property in Trinidad. She had been staying at the Harrington Hotel, but according to the evidence of Miss A. Hartmann, the proprietor's daughter, as she did not pay her bill she was turned out, some luggage, including the picture of Mr. Austen Chamberlain, being detained as security. On Friday evening the Baroness, in an excited state, forced her way back to the hotel, and knocked the witness down, hurting her very much. The prisoner said she wanted to recover her painting of Mr. Chamberlain, which was to be exhibited in the Academy. Miss Hartmann refused to give it to her, so she gave her "a few knockings about."

An inspector at Wilton-street Police Station received a visit from the Baroness, who complained that the hotel people had detained her picture, which must be sent to the Academy that day. The inspector told her that he had had complaints that she had been turned out of other hotels, and that he could do nothing for her. Later on the inspector was called to the hotel by a cabman, whose fare the Baroness had not paid. She in the meantime forced her way into the hotel vestibule, and knocked Miss Hartmann down. When she was seized by the inspector, she cried, "Let me go; I will kill her."

Applied to Sir Francis Jeune.

The magistrate was informed that the police had had a good deal to do with the prisoner lately. She had been in trouble at several good hotels about her bills, and she had written to Sir Francis Jeune asking him to lend her money. Sir Francis knew nothing about her, and caused inquiries to be made, as Lady Jeune might have assisted had it been a genuine case.

Mr. Horace Smith, in remanding the prisoner, observed that, as far as the picture was concerned, he thought it would not prejudice the hotel-keeper's claim if it was allowed to go to the Academy. But prisoner had acted disgracefully, and she quite deserved a long term of hard labour.

It was suggested in a West London case on Saturday that a man fined for drunkenness was not really in that condition. "Mixed-or-half-and-half," was the opinion of one witness. Counsel's comment on this was "I see, a twilight condition."

For wilfully breaking the windows of Lord Spencer's Hastings house a woman of respectable appearance named Sayers, who would give no explanation of her conduct, was fined 20s. and £3 3s. damages and costs on Saturday.

Mr. T. W. Russell, M.P., has given notice that he will ask the Secretary of State for the Home Department whether the Government, in consenting to pay the costs attendant upon the prosecution of Mr. Whitaker Wright, have considered the outcry raised by those private gentlemen who compelled the prosecution; and if they will be held free from loss.

BLIND WITHOUT KNOWING IT

People Who Never Discover That One Eye is Sightless.

The doctor who stated in a metropolitan county court the other day that one of his Majesty's Judges was blind in one eye but did not discover the fact until he was nearly forty years old was only giving one instance of cases which frequently come under the notice of oculists.

"It is not at all unusual," a well-known specialist told a *Mirror* representative, "to find people unaware of the fact that they are partially blind. Only the other day a gentleman walking along the street got a piece of dust in his eye. I happened to be passing and offered my services.

"To my astonishment, he said he could not see out of the other, and asked if I thought it had been affected also. On examination I found that he was blind in this eye, but had never been aware of it.

Monocle Not Recommended.

"Colour-blindness is more or less a popular superstition," the specialist added. "It is really 'colour ignorance'; very few people are actually colour blind. In my experience of some 60,000 patients, I have met very few actually colour blind, although I have met many unable to distinguish tints of colour. That is always a matter of training, and you will often find people unable to distinguish blues and greens.

"The single eyeglass is not always a wise method of aiding sight, as more often than not both eyes are affected; but many prefer the look of it to spectacles.

"People are densely ignorant about their eyesight, and overstrain it in many ways, afterwards attributing weak sight to totally different causes. Only to-day a lady writes: 'Ever since putting my feet in mustard and water three years ago my sight has grown weaker. Please send suitable glasses.'

NIGGER BRANDS FOR MEXICAN FIREWORKS.



They celebrate the end of "Holy Week" in Mexico City by a display of fireworks, as above illustrated. These dummy niggers are waiting to be exploded to make a Mexican holiday. This event is styled the "Disposal of Judas."

[Drawn by "Mirror" artist from photo by Underwood & Underwood.]

MINISTER'S HIGH PLAY.

Fascination of "The Merry Seven" for an Exalted Legal Official.

Outspoken criticism has before now, our Berlin correspondent states, been directed towards the mania for gambling possessed by Herr Ruhstrat, Minister of Justice in Oldenburg. One local newspaper editor is already serving a sentence for libel as a result of his condemnation of the Minister's behaviour. The cudgels were taken up by his successor, but he has now received a sentence of three months' imprisonment for the same offence.

In the first case Herr Ruhstrat complained because the editor had found fault with his excessive fondness for a card game called "The Merry Seven," and had given very strong expression to his disgust at the demoralising example set by so high an official.

Walter's Queer Tale.

When the case against this editor's successor came up on Friday, evidence was given by two waiters, who stated that Herr Ruhstrat, when Attorney-General of Oldenburg two years ago, compelled certain innkeepers, some of them much against their will, to keep separate rooms for gambling. One of the waiters, who is nicknamed "Honolulu," named a number of notable persons of the Duchy who used to gamble with the Minister of Justice.

Neither at Monte Carlo nor Ostend had he seen such passionate gambling as in Oldenburg. Herr Ruhstrat would tolerate no silver, and all small coins went on the floor for the benefit of "Honolulu," who on some nights earned more than £25.

The other waiter declared that frequently gentlemen playing at "The Merry Seven" borrowed money from him, some of which he was never paid back. The Minister of Justice and some of the other officials would continue to play occasionally until five o'clock in the afternoon, after having been at the table all night.

However, this evidence did not deter the Court from passing sentence upon the Minister's critic.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 9.
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.
Preceded, at 8.20, by THE WIDOW WIGGS.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE.
CLOSED during HOLY WEEK (March 28 to April 2)
REOPENING EASTER MONDAY, at 8.15,
with
THE DARLING OF THE GODS.
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.
Zakkuri Mr. TREE
Yo Sen Miss LENA ASHWELL
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 7.

IMPERIAL THEATRE, Westminster.
CLOSED Holy Week. REOPEN Easter Monday
Evening.
Mr. LEWIS WALLER in
A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE.
EVERY EVENING AND SATURDAY MATINEES.
SPECIAL MATINEE WEDNESDAY, April 6.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.
EVERY EVENING (except Thurs., Fri., and Sat.)
with 8.20.
OLD HEIDELBERG (23rd time).
LAST PERFORMANCE SATURDAY EVENING, April 9.
LAST MATINEE WEDNESDAY NEXT at 2.15.

PRODUCTION OF SATURDAY TO MONDAY, April 14.

STRAND THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager, Mr. FRANK CURZON. A CHINESE HONEY-MOON'S COCK. By George Dance. Music by Howard Talbot.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

THE OXFORD. — HACKENSCHMIDT.
World's Champion Wrestler. LITTLE TICH, Ada Carlo, Norman French, MIKE S. WHALEN, Howard and St. Clair, MARK MELFORD, Sisters Joughmans, BROS. EGGERT and other stars.—Open 7.35. SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.30. Manager—Mr. ALBERT GUMER.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, REGENT'S PARK.—ADMISSION SIXPENCE, daily from April 4th to 9th inclusive. ADMISSION ON GOOD FRIDAY AS USUAL, ONE SHILLING.

PERSONAL.

ALLPORT.—Many happy returns.—ABSENT ONE.
P. P. W.—Meet, Charing Cross 5.30 Tuesday.—B. L. C.
LOTUS.—Always with you although apart, returning June.
MAUSER.
CECIL.—Use this column to communicate. Tadio left yesterday, not Brazil.—HARSHED.
ARTHUR.—Your letter wicked, breaking my heart. Make appointments just once more.—L.V.D.
WANTED to purchase, volume of the "Weekly Dispatch," for each year from 1861 to 1913 inclusive, and for the year 1904, "70," and "71." Address M., "Daily Mail Office, Carnarvon House, E.C."

CHARMING PRESENT for lady: pure bred Maltese dogs; white, male and female; good pedigree; can be seen any time during day.—Leslie, 14, Abbey-court, N.W.

***The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 7 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after.

HURRAH!! THE EMPEROR TO THE FRONT.—PERFECT, INSTANTANEOUS, METAL MOUTHWACHE TRADER. Patent sample in case to fit waistcoat pocket. 1s. 1d. post free.—11, QUEEN VICTORIA-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

MONDAY, MARCH 28, 1904.

GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION EXCEEDS 145,000 COPIES.

ADVERTISING FOR WIVES.

No normal man of respectable instincts advertises for a wife; and no normal, respectable woman would degrade herself by advertising for a husband.

Ninety per cent. of the persons who advertise for wives or husbands belong to the vicious or criminal classes. Some of the balance consist of young or old fools.

Many men make a trade of advertising for a wife and then robbing the misguided women who reply. When the woman becomes troublesome in some cases they make away with her. Several revolting murders of recent date have contained the matrimonial advertisement feature.

The woman who advertises for a husband, of course, is, as a rule, not respectable. She does not want a husband; she wants a man whom she can rob.

Thieves say that a fool is born every minute. To this fact is due the success of the matrimonial advertisement swindler.

Crossman, the Kensal Rise murderer, was an extreme type of the matrimonial advertiser. He killed those who replied to his advertisements. Usually the advertiser is satisfied with the money and jewellery of the victim, after robbing her, of course, of every shred of reputation.

This particular form of crime would be impossible were it not for the collusion of the newspaper publisher, who is usually aware that the matrimonial advertisement which he prints is inserted by a criminal with criminal intentions.

Probably someone will suggest that a new law is necessary to deal with this evil, and another addition may be made to the realms of perplexing legislation that are manufactured annually. The best way in which to deal with the abuse is to thoroughly inform people that shame and disgrace are inseparable from answering or publishing marriage advertisements. Passing new laws will not turn fools into wise people.

It is customary to say that such swindles as these have for their victims "silly women." As a matter of fact there are probably just as many silly men involved. Silliness is not monopolised by either sex. The peril in engaging in matrimonial advertisement en-

THE "MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENT" TRAP.



Recent cases show that the man who advertises for a wife is usually a scoundrel who is looking for women to blackmail and rob. Several famous murderers made a specialty of advertising for the "wives" whom they subsequently killed.

tanglements, however, is greater to a woman than it is to a man. First of all, she loses her reputation. Then perhaps she is murdered and packed away in cement or buried in a moat. The woman matrimonial swindler never kills her victim—there the male has the advantage.

Large numbers of breach of promise suits grow out of marriage advertising. The siren advertises, gets letters from the fool, and then either blackmails him or brings him into court. A very great proportion of breach of promise cases never come before judge and jury, the defendant preferring to pay through the nose and settle on any basis rather than have his silly letters given to a snickering world and himself made the laughing stock of his friends (and especially of his enemies) for the rest of his life.

The ideal wife, who is sought by every man at some time or other, is not found sitting in a matrimonial agency, nor does she parade her accomplishments in the advertisement column.

The womanly woman generally pretends that she has no matrimonial intentions. She is very coy, is startled at the suggestion of changing her state, tells the man she spotted six months before for her own how sudden it all is, takes a lot of persuading, and does not say "Yes" until she has given her sweetheart many misgivings.

Contrast this womanly method with the brazen, sexless effrontery of the "Charming Widow, with £5,000 a year, wants a Christian husband; ready to marry Tom, Dick, or Harry" style of announcement.

BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

Some of the pro-Boers are dreadfully down on the poor Chinese. Have they forgotten that we were once at war with China?

The order by the L.C.C. for the temporary stoppage of the Streatham trams has caused much dissatisfaction. One might have supposed that the natives were pretty well used to it by this time.

The editor of a Belgrade newspaper was chased by officers with drawn swords in a café, and narrowly escaped with his life. Presumably he had called the officers assassins in his journal, and they wished to vindicate their characters.

At Lörrach, in Baden, the lawyers have gone on strike because they object to a certain judge who bullies counsel. It is hard that an advocate should be treated like a common witness, but the saving to the community is already considerable.

Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador to the United States, has been appealing to the American people to support Christian Russia against pagan Japan. As the American missionaries in Korea say that the Japanese soldiers are behaving "like Christian gentlemen," while the missionaries in Manchuria are grossly ill-treated, the Count's line does not appear to be a sound one. He cannot remark

with the commander of the warship when he encountered the torpedo: "We appear to have struck a good thing."

A contemporary states that a stained-glass window is to be erected in a church near Manchester "to the memory of all who have been baptised there during the last sixty years." We hope that baptism in this particular church is not so invariably fatal as the paragraph would seem to indicate.

The Russians are wisely talking of replacing the white summer patrol jackets of the army, which make excellent targets, by khaki. Another point that should not be forgotten is that where white jackets are common a white flag is liable to be overlooked by the enemy.

Speaking of to-day's guardians' elections, a weekly paper says that "few mural appeals have been issued to the electors." A "disseminator and affixer of mural appeals" is really quite a nice name for a bill poster. It lends a refinement to the trade which few would have thought possible.

CONQUERING FAT MEN.

A German Libel Upon a Worthy, Influential, and Constantly Increasing Class.

Professor Kettner, of Berlin, who took a pair of scales into the principal prisons of that city and weighed the malefactors, came out convinced that the wickedest man is the heavier he is. He found adipose forgers, plump murderers, obese perjurers, and from this he has evolved a theory that fat men are not as good as thin men.

This sounds like a malicious libel upon the fat man, and we must refuse to believe a word of it. Professor Kettner probably is one of those scientists whose heads are adorned with a lot of variegated knobs, and who look extremely scientific; but is the grey matter in the knobs of the right quality to give his opinion weight?

Why Some Men Grow Fat.

He has not taken into consideration the fact that under existing systems the man who is in a gaol or a workhouse is much better fed and cared for than the average person who has to work for his living. The felon has very little to do except eat and drink. He has no anxieties; he is not exposed to the weather. He doesn't even have to bother about whether the butcher and baker will bring the food in time for his meals. The governor of the prison is paid to lie awake at night worrying about all that. The convict who wants anything simply has to touch an electric bell, and it is at once brought to him by an urbane warder.

Having nothing on his mind, no wife or children whose requirements might trouble him, the convict has nothing to do except get fat, and he does it.

But it is a shame to say that he is fat because he is wicked, or wicked because he is fat. If the State took a good and industrious man and fed and housed him like a lord, every

thing free of charge, employing valets and warders to fall over each other in their haste to oblige him, such a man would become rapidly obese.

But the State doesn't do this.

The fat man is as moral and honest as the thin man. We don't care what any long-haired German scientist (perhaps he's bald) says about it. We always trust a fat man, and shall continue to do so. Some fat men are not as ornamental or decorative as they might be, they take up more than their share of room in the omnibuses, and they look especially funny when they're in love, but these trifling drawbacks should not warp our judgment, and they shan't.

The Envy of the Thin.

A good many sneers have been cast lately upon fat men, and it looks as if there is a conspiracy to disparage them. This no doubt has been arranged by the envious thin men, who, seeing that the fat men make all the money, marry all the best wives, and monopolise much of the happiness in the world, are determined to do something to upset the balance.

The question of the fat men organising to protect themselves is one that will come up. They might start a newspaper to advertise their merits and let everyone know what a splendid fellow a fat man really is. Many people lack information upon the superior qualities of the obese, and perhaps the time is ripe for a fat man's boom.

We sincerely hope that the fat men will not be discouraged by attacks like that of Professor Kettner, but that they will continue to get as fat as they like, undismayed by sneers, undaunted by the gibes of the malicious. The fat man is the coming man. This is his era, and he will salute him, Professor Kettner, to the contrary notwithstanding.

Fat men should be careful not to let these student insults sink into their souls. Laugh them off. The world, they should remember, is destined to be owned by fat men. It is managed by them now.

THE SIMPLER LIFE.

The cartoon in Saturday's Mirror, drawing attention to the simplicity of the Queen's 4th dinner, as compared with the gargantuan feasts of the wealthy classes, has brought us several letters.

"Colonial" (Savoy Hotel) writes:—"After an absence of many years from London, I have been amazed, and I may say disgusted, to notice the increase in London of expensive and excessive eating. Luncheon is no longer a light meal—it frequently resembles the huge dinners of our grandfathers. I watched, at a luncheon party yesterday, the menu enjoyed by a slim and dainty-looking young lady who sat next me.

"First she made fine headway through the hors d'œuvres—to wit, three or four sardines, as many anchovies, some olives, an egg-salad, and some sliced beetroot and tomatoes. She then successfully consumed a very substantial trout, followed by a rich entrée. And when some stuffed quails, served with ice in half a scooped pineapple, were handed round, Mademoiselle did them full justice, as also she did to the asparagus, sweets, and fruit that followed. Now, she was not in the least greedy; she merely accepted every dish as a matter of course.

"So it is at all the London restaurants that I have visited. People eat much too much, and take too much time over their meals. English people should lead a simpler life."

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR"

"BLUEBEARD'S" CEMENT VICTIM— —AND HIS FOURTH MISSING WIFE.



Nurse Sampson, whose picture is here reproduced, is supposed to have been the sixth wife of Crossman, the "Bluebeard" of Kensal Rise, whom he married in September of last year. She was a widow at the time, her husband, Mr. Sampson, having died some years ago. From two rings Crossman had pawned, there is little doubt that Nurse Sampson was the victim of the trunk tragedy. [Photo for the "Mirror,"



This is a photograph of May Woolard, daughter of the Great Eastern Railway porter who identified the dead body of Crossman as that of the man who married May Woolard in July, 1902. Crossman was married as William Bailey, and the couple lived at Boyson-road, Camberwell. [Photo for the "Mirror,"

great cunning, and is set with several large brilliant stones, which are not, however, of any remarkable value. The painting is signed "Hainelin, 1788." Not in the Louvre, nor in the Wallace collection, is there to be found a snuffbox of such rare and remarkable beauty. On Saturday, at Christie's, a little panel, measuring 13½ in. by 10½ in., by Watteau, catalogued as "The Guitar Player Surprised," sold for 2,400



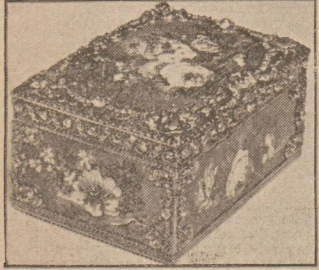
MISS CONSTANCE COLLIER, the handsome brunette of the stage, who made a great reputation by her acting in "The Eternal City" with Mr. Tree's company. Miss Collier's dresses and turs are the envy of all the fair sex in pit and stalls. [Photo by Fellowes Willson,

guineas. Included as it was among a collection of pictures of no great value, it was looked upon by many with considerable scepticism. To real connoisseurs, however, it was evident that none but the greatest of French eighteenth century painters could be the author of this chef d'œuvre of drawing, composition, and colouring. The picture was sold amid great excitement and no little surprise.

COSTLY TREASURES SOLD.

£8,500 for a Snuffbox—2,400 Guineas for a Watteau.

That in these reputed hard times anyone should cheerfully pay down the sum of £8,500 for a snuffbox is matter for some comment. A Mirror representative saw Mr. Duveen, the purchaser, on Saturday, and was shown the box in question.



£8,500 SNUFF BOX. This fabulous sum was paid at Christie's on Saturday for this gold snuff box, set in diamonds. It was bought by Mr. Duveen. It is a thing of beauty, and, at the price, ought to be a joy for ever to the proud possessor and his descendants. [for "Mirror,"

In size it is not much larger than an ordinary cigarette case. The lid and sides are painted most exquisitely with a design of flowers—purple and yellow being the colours mainly used in the scheme of decoration. The body of the box is gold, and the lid is ornamented gold-work in tracery of



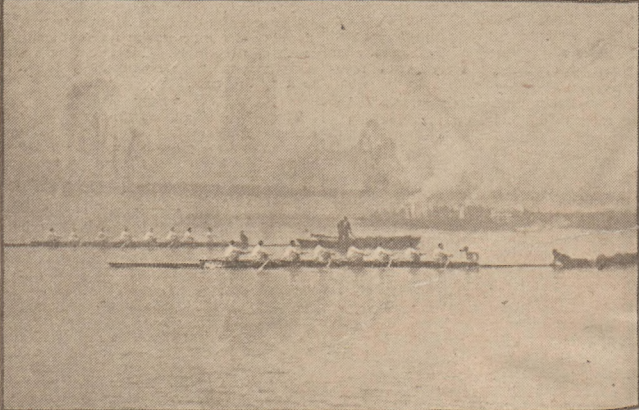
With untiring energy the divers continue day and night to visit the sunken Submarine A1 lying in the bed of the Solent. [Photo by] This illustration shows one of these brave men just appearing at the surface to report his observations. [Cribb, Southsea.

A BEAUTY FOR THE PARISIAN STAGE.



If a plebiscite were taken of Parisian playgoers regarding the most beautiful actress in the gay city, it is almost certain that Mlle. Ariette Lorgere, whose picture adorns this page, would head the popular poll. [for "Mirror,"

OXFORD CREW STARTS WELL TO FINISH BADLY.



At the beginning of the inter-university boat race on Saturday the Oxford crew started with a spurt that rather damped the ardour of the supporters of the Cambridge boat. But the initial advantage was soon lost. [the "Mirror,"

At the great demonstration the present Government [Photo taken on the spot.



The presence of the [Photo by a]

"DARK" H



Mollan, the winner [Photo for]

THE "DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 145,000 COPIES PER DAY.

THREE JOHNS AT HYDE PARK—JOHN BURNS, JOHN BULL, AND JOHN CHINAMAN.



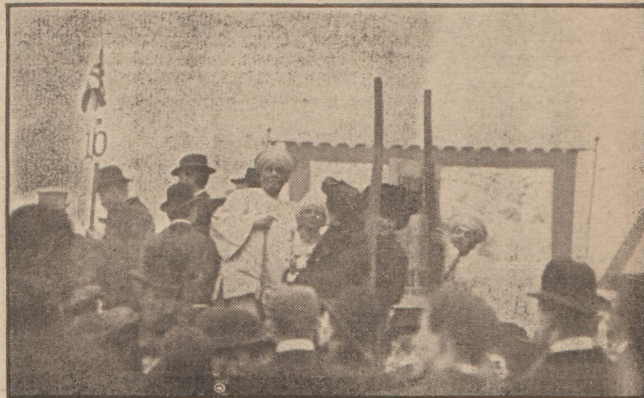
At the great demonstration at Hyde Park on Saturday against the introduction of Chinese labour into South Africa, Mr. John Burns was the principal orator, and his hearers seldom heard him in better fighting form. He said the present Government was the worst Government of the century, and its continuance meant starvation for British workmen and slavery for the Chinese. In one of his telling phrases John Burns charged John Bull with telling a "golden lie" in saying the Boer War was a fight for freedom. *Photo taken on the spot.* *By a "Mirror" artist.*

THE GRAND NATIONAL MULTITUDE.



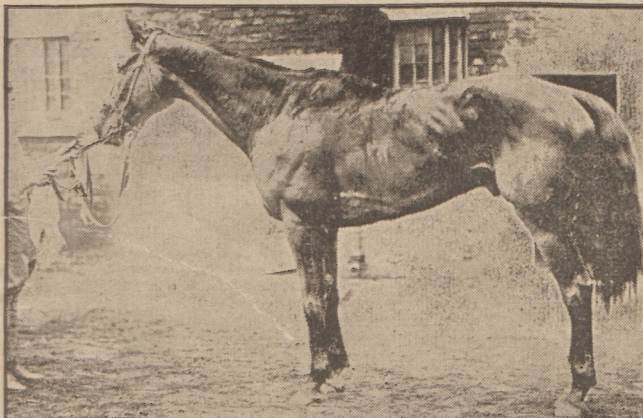
The presence of the King and the King's horse at Aintree drew a tremendous crowd to witness the Grand National. Thousands travelled from London to Liverpool. *Photo by a "Mirror" artist.*

DUMMY JOHN CHINAMEN AT HYDE PARK.



Mock Chinese labourers created amusements on one of the many platforms in the Anti-Chinese demonstration at Hyde Park on Saturday. *Photo for the "Mirror."*

"DARK" HORSE THAT WON THE GRAND NATIONAL.



Mollan, the winner of the Grand National, supplied another to the succession of surprises associated with the history of the steeplechase Derby. *Photo for the "Mirror."*

AMBUSH II., THE FAVOURITE THAT FAILED.



A great volume of cheering greeted the King's horse, Ambush II., the favourite that failed. But for his misadventure in falling, many still would have seen him win his royal own. *Photo for the "Mirror."*

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ibb, Southsea,

BADLY.

Oxford crew
orters of the
the "Mirror,"

AT A MAN'S MERCY.

By META SIMMINS.

Author of "The Bishop's Wife," &c.

"Love's rosy bonds to iron shackles turned
Are worse than red-eyed hate."

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

OSWALD DRUMMOND: A very rich connoisseur of precious stones, Cynthia's uncle, who has been mysteriously murdered.

MILES FAMILIOLE: A scoundrel who went through a mock marriage with Pauline. He was arrested on suspicion of murdering Drummond, escaped and was shot dead by Pauline's husband.

CYNTHIA GRAHAM: Just a pretty, lovable, English girl.

PAULINE WOODRUFFE: The beautiful wife of John Woodruffe. She fears her husband owing to her secret marriage with Miles FAMILIOLE.

SIR GEORGE GRAHAM: Father of Cynthia and Pauline Woodruffe.

JOHN WOODRUFFE: Husband of Pauline. A man who loves his wife because she is beautiful.

ARTHUR STANTON: A young man in love with Cynthia Graham.

FABIAN GRISWOLD: The millionaire lover of Cynthia.

INSPECTOR WRIGHT: Detective interested in the Drummond murder case.

CHAPTER XXXVI. The Encounter.

Sir George Graham was not a man to be long content with the seclusion of the chalet at Auteuil. The novelty of the thing had for the time amused him. Perhaps he was glad to hide his diminished head from all his acquaintances, for the shame of FAMILIOLE's death weighed heavily upon him, but that feeling had soon passed, and he began to pine for the delights of men—for his club, for the little-tattle of gossip which was the very breath of life to him.

But he needed some excuse whereby to emerge from his hermitage. He looked round, and his glance fell upon Cynthia. Decidedly Cynthia should see more of Paris while she was so near it. He said as much to her, and was met with a listless acquiescence. Paris or Timbuctoo! To Cynthia in her present frame of mind there was no difference between them; if her father wished an excuse to go into the city she was quite willing to be the excuse; she would as soon be said in Paris as in the little wood abutting on the chalet.

So one morning, some two weeks after they had been in France, Sir George Graham, in the highest of spirits, which he endeavored unsuccessfully to veil under a mask of portentous solemnity, accompanied by Cynthia, found himself in Paris.

It was a beautiful morning, and the city was looking her loveliest, glittering like a jewel in the sun. Sir George sniffed the air like a war-horse and trod the pavement with elastic steps, feeling once more that life held happiness for him. The streets were full, the dresses gay, the sparkle and light jarred painfully upon the girl, but she strove with all her powers of self-control to keep her feelings from her father, noticing how, for the first time for weeks, he was his old self, a cheerful chatterer. He discharged his functions as a citizen by hiring a carriage and driving Cynthia through the best known parts of the city, a drive which, it is to be admitted, the girl enjoyed immensely, and with which her father was frankly enchanted.

Cynthia was pretty, and the Parisians have an eye for a pretty face. As the carriage drove slowly through the Bois, many approving glances were directed at the English girl who sat, slim and graceful, by the old man's side, with sapphire eyes aflame with eager interest, most charming to behold. Upon one more daughter of Eve Paris had cast her spell; coqueting Cynthia from her melancholy in spite of herself, chanting her charms with the restlessness of a siren.

Her native intelligence stimulated her father to unheard-of prowess as a raconteur. He became interested, a feat of which many of his friends would have believed him incapable. He pointed out the notabilities, with little barbed histories in many cases, passed by the notoriety with tactful discretion, and left Cynthia no time to baffle, had she so inclined her mind.

But by the conclusion of lunch Sir George Graham had tired of this innocent distraction. He longed for the society of his kind, he thirsted for his club, and bestirred him to cast Cynthia off. He had fore-

seen the arrival of this moment, predated it, perhaps, by some hours, and for that reason had selected a central, yet eminently quiet, hotel, in which he could safely leave the girl by herself for an hour or two.

He approached the subject, as he thought, tactfully, as they sat together in the winter garden while he smoked a cigar.

"You look tired, my dear," he said, solicitously, "feeling fagged, eh?"

"Not a bit." Cynthia's heartiness was not assumed, the reaction had not set in yet; she was still under the spell of the streets.

Her father frowned and flicked the ash from his cigar with a careful finger. "Ah, you won't feel it yet," he said, sententiously; "but you mustn't overdo it, my dear. Paris is very fatiguing—we'll do a little more sight-seeing to-morrow."

Cynthia grasped the trend of his ideas instantly. "Oh, don't worry to come out with me, dad," she said. "I shall—"

"My dear," he interrupted her pompously, "it is not question of me, but of you. I shall have to go out some time this afternoon. I have business to attend to; but if you feel equal to it we might go out this evening, perhaps. A little dinner, or a theatre. Oh, well, well," he said, querulously, for Cynthia had shaken her head, and muttered an expostulation. "What would it matter? We can't all go mourning for the rest of our lives because some far-away cousin forgot himself. In England, of course—but I cannot see that it would matter here in Paris. Who knows us?"

"I would rather not," said Cynthia. "Indeed, I'm sure I should be too tired. Don't consider me in the matter at all. Go out and come in whenever you like—I shall be happy here with a book. In fact, I think it will be rather amusing. The people are interesting to watch—do look at those compatriots of ours in that corner; a honeymoon couple, I am certain of that."

She darted an amused glance in the direction of a man and woman of the most pronounced tourist type, who, on the ostrich principle, were conducting an animated and amorous conversation beneath the shelter of a huge palm.

Sir George laughed. "Very funny, very funny," he said. "I never could understand why people made such jackasses of themselves. I never did." He beamed approvingly upon his daughter, watching with a glow of inward satisfaction upon his features. "Well, if you won't be dull, my dear, and don't let anyone annoy you, I think I'll be off—it's going on for three now; late for business, not too late, I hope."

He stood up, puffing out his chest like a satisfied robin, and with a few further words of fatherly admonition, leaving Cynthia alone.

For a time the novelty of the scene kept Cynthia's attention. She lay back in her corner and watched the animated crowd.

The winter gardens were beginning to fill up; during the present season they had acquired some vogue as a fashionable resort whither to partake of a glass of champagne, and the usual throng began to appear in the hours of four and six the place was crammed.

Gaily-dressed women, a few dowdy ones, a great many men—some surprising toilets and amazing hats—the glitter of jewels and the Babel of high-pitched talk and laughter—these were the primary impressions the girl gained. It amused her to watch the men, the women, and the children, and to contrast the demeanour of the various men, so radically different from anything she had been accustomed to; but after a time the scene palled upon her, and she wearied of inaction.

She took up the sheaf of papers and magazines which her father had provided her with, but it was impossible to read in such a place, the noise was terrific; each time she managed to concentrate her mind a shrill ripple of laughter, followed by a deeper chorus of mirth, broke in upon her, from where, not many yards distant, an actress, more beautiful than celebrated, held her little court.

In despair she laid the papers down again, and became aware that one of the idlers, a young Frenchman, who had been lounging ungracefully on one of the chairs near her, was regarding her with unwarranted attention. Their eyes met, and she smiled ingratiatingly. She looked away with a feeling of intense annoyance that he should have caught her glance.

For a little time she bore the annoyance stoically, but when, from looks at a distance, the cad took to walking up and down in front of her, and finally sent himself on a vacant chair by her side, Cynthia gathered up her papers and left the

place. In the vestibule of the hotel she paused. She had intended to go and finish the afternoon in her bedroom, but the sun looked brilliant, and the streets enticing, and she felt a strange longing to be out in them again. In no wise superior to the weaknesses of her sex, she remembered, with a hankering which surprised herself, the long row of tramping shops which flanked the hotel to the right.

After a moment's hesitation she laid the papers down on one of the huge tables and left the hotel.

A certain spice of adventure sweetened her walk. She knew that the idea of his daughter alone in the streets of Paris would have enraged her father. The thought of his anger, and still quietly to herself at the thought of his surprise if he turned and found her gone. The thought was unfilial, but delightfully natural, and it spoke much for the spell of Paris that it should have occurred to Cynthia at that time, for, indeed, during the weeks of gloom through which she had passed she had been lit up with the thought of her father.

On closer inspection the shops proved even more fascinating than the fleeting glance she had caught of them. They were a revelation to Cynthia, a country girl born and bred, who, with the exception of those last weeks in London, had never tasted the delights of town life. She flitted in and out of the shops, hovering over the beauties of each wonderful thing, like a bee over a flower-bed.

She had just left a toy-shop, where she had made a series of purchases calculated to keep John Erasmus happily employed for many days, when something familiar in the figure of a man in front of her caught her attention. Something so familiar that for one moment it seemed to her that her heart stood still as though an icy hand had caught it; then with a rebound almost choking in its suddenness it went on again and beat furiously against her side and in her ears.

She quickened her steps, reached the man, and touched him on the arm.

"Arthur!" she said breathlessly. "Arthur!"

The man turned sharply, and looked at her in surprise—surprise and fear, but he did not speak.

"Arthur!" she cried again, with a little gasp of frightened laughter. "Don't you know me?"

"Paris, mademoiselle," said the man in French, raising his hat, "I do not understand English."

For a moment Cynthia stared at him. Horror and surprise chained her tongue. Quick as lightning there flashed through her mind the stories she had heard of men who had lost their memory and forgotten their identity, gone to ignorance, to oblivion, perhaps, of themselves and those who had been dearest to them. Instinctively her fingers crooked themselves into his sleeve.

"Arthur! You are not playing with me?" she said, rapidly, in French. "Of course, you know English—you know me—you know yourself?" She became almost incoherent in her eagerness. "The man's eyes changed. Fear deepened in them. His pupils narrowed to needle points. He tried to shake his arm free of Cynthia's detaining grasp, but in vain.

"Mademoiselle has made a mistake," he said, politely. "She mistakes me for someone. I am not acquainted with mademoiselle—I have not that honor. My name is not Arthur—it is François Mary."

In spite of herself Cynthia felt forced to release her hold on his arm. Already one or two people had glanced curiously at her, she dreading attracting a crowd. She looked into the man's eyes in desperation. It was Arthur beyond all doubt. Her father, her mother, the quick whose last letter lay smooth and snug against her breast at that moment—there was no doubt of that at all—no possible doubt. Why then should he repudiate her?

"Do you really not remember that you are Arthur Stanton?" she said wildly—"do you not remember me, remember Cynthia Graham?" The man gave her a quick glance of dislike which scorched the girl, opened his lips as though to speak, then, without a moment's warning, dashed under the head of some advancing horse and was lost to sight in the dense crowd which thronged the opposite pavements.

Cynthia was left standing alone. She stared blankly across the roadway for a moment or two, then quietly, without warning even to herself, she lurched forward and would have fallen had not a driver standing by his cab put out a detaining arm.

When she recovered her senses she was half-sitting, half-reclining in a chemist's shop with the

proprietor and his wife hovering round her. She opened her eyes and stared about her stupidly.

"Ah, ciel!" cried the woman, "she recovers. Dear mademoiselle, you are better."

"Where am I?" began Cynthia, then put her hand to her head with a smothered little exclamation of pain; "Ah, I remember—I fainted, I suppose, how stupid of me!"

She tried to rise, but the good-natured little Frenchwoman pushed her back gently on the chair. "Mademoiselle should not attempt to walk yet," she said kindly; "the heat of the sun has been too much for her—perhaps some rough man spoke rudely; this Paris of ours—for young and beautiful ladies it is not—She finished her sentence with an expressive little shrug.

"Oh, no, no," said Cynthia hurriedly; "it was the sun, and I am tired. Your beautiful Paris is exacting; she claims so much attention." She smiled into the woman's eyes, a smile so sweet, so pathetic, that it won the woman's heart instantly. With a ready tact she restrained from further inquiry into the cause of the patient's seizure, and devoted herself to rectifying the slight disorder in Cynthia's toilet and endeavouring to fortify the girl for her return to the hotel.

Cynthia's brain reeled. All the transitory cheerfulness which the day's excitement had brought to her vanished. She was conscious of only one desire, of recognition, yet—yet. Her mind flattered at the thought, it was only another mesh in the horrible web of mystery with which her whole love story was surrounded.

She tried to pull herself together during the moments she sat there. What could she do—what ought she to do? She was so utterly alone, so terribly and cruelly alone. Her thoughts searched wildly for some possible adviser, and returned again and again to the one person in whom now she felt absolute confidence—the kindly London detective; if he were here he could aid and advise her. The thought brought comfort to her pain-dulled brain; obviously he ought to be here, it was her duty to acquaint him with the singular circumstance which had occurred. With an effort she rose to her feet, still unsteady, still trembling.

The good people who had succored her were loud in their protestations. Mademoiselle was not fit to walk yet—would she not join them in their evening meal. To Cynthia it was obvious that they looked upon her as a bit of flotsam cast up by some chance wind of fate on this cruel quicksand of a Paris.

She thanked them prettily. "Indeed, you are too good," she said, unsteadily; "but I am staying with my father at the Hôtel Gervais. He will be terribly concerned at my absence; indeed, I must go."

The girl's words obviously impressed the honest bourgeoisie. The daughter of a man who could afford to reside at the Hôtel Gervais was no unimportant person. "Ancelot must accompany mademoiselle," she exclaimed, deference superseding womanly sympathy in her expressive voice.

Cynthia accepted the escort gratefully. She dreaded the thought of turning out alone into those sun-wet streets. But in the doorway she paused. "I am anxious to send a telegram," she said. "Is there a post office near?"

The worthy Ancelot was anxious to accommodate. He offered to send a telegram. Cynthia hesitated. Madame Ancelot, with a woman's wit, divined the cause of the hesitation. Mademoiselle was anxious to send the telegram unknown to the father from whose care she had strayed. "If mademoiselle will write it here," she said wheedlingly, "Ancelot will dispatch it for her; the answer can be addressed here."

Cynthia, in her desperation, accepted the idea joyfully. She would wire to Wright from this address in the Avenue de P— and receive his answer there.

She sat down and wrote the following telegram: "Stanton in Paris. Please come." Later in the evening Madame Ancelot, calling to inquire after the English mademoiselle, who had been overcome by the heat outside her shop, deftly insinuated the following telegraphic reply from Wright into the chambermaid's hand for Cynthia's secret perusal:

"Travelling by night boat.—Wright."

To be continued to-morrow.

SOCIAL PEEP-SHOW.

The last big entertainment of the before-Easter season was Lady Tweedmouth's reception at Brook House on Friday night. The evening began with a dinner, at which members of the Liberal Party chiefly were present, but afterwards a great many Government supporters came in, as well as prominent society folk. A band played, and there was an excellent supper served in the big dining-room, which looks on to Park-lane.

The Hostess.

Brook House is one of the biggest houses in London, and admirably suited for entertaining. Both upstairs and downstairs are admirably planned suites of reception-rooms, and the whole house is as up-to-date and comfortable as possible. Many people passing down Park-lane must have noticed the little dark-red brick and stone annex in the garden a few yards from the back of the house. This is called the bachelor's quarters, but contains only a small sitting-room on the first-floor, with a luxurious smoking-room on the ground-floor. When big dances are given at Brook House a passage is built from the drawing-room balconies to this annex, which forms a delightful place for the guests to sit and smoke.

of the seventh Duke, and in her day a veritable grande dame. All her daughters married well, the others being Lady Wimbome, Lady De Ramsey, Anne Duchess of Roxburgh, Lady Howe, and Lady Sarah Wilson. Lady Tweedmouth is a lady of varied accomplishments; she is very fond of varied sports, of fishing, and her hobbies are photography and motoring. There is extant a delightful snapshot taken by her of Mr. Dudley Marjoribanks, her only son, and Mr. Winston Churchill at a critical moment when their motor-car had broken down, and the deepest consternation is depicted upon their faces.

Show Sunday.

On this Sunday there are more smart folk to be seen in West Kensington and St. John's Wood than at any other time of year, the reason being the annual visit to the studios of different artists. This year a dull morning cleared up into a delightful afternoon and many studios were crammed.

Mr. George Frampton, Mr. Dicksee, Mr. John Collier, Mr. Jacob Hood, Mr. Briton Riviere, and Mr. Herbert Draper all had a great many friends to see them both yesterday and Saturday.

In the studio of the last-named artist a portrait of the Dowager Duchess of Athol, who is now lying ill, attracted a good deal of attention, especially as it was only quite recently painted at Coates Castle, the Duchess's Sussex home.

Countess Feodora Gleichen, the talented daughter of Princess Victor of Hohenlohe, has been hard at work. Her most interesting accomplishment is a bust of the late Queen, done for Lord Leven and Melville; but three figures which are

to be erected in Madresfield Church, to the memory of Lord Beauchamp's brother and cousin, are also very striking.

In Society.

Some surprise is expressed at the early date fixed for the wedding of pretty Lady Muriel Gordon-Lennox to Mr. Beckwith, as it was not expected to take place until quite the end of the season. The other evening the Duke of Richmond—father of the bride-elect—had a dinner-party at Claridge's, when Lady Constance Gore and Mrs. Hugh Vivian were among those present.

The Duke and Duchess of Teck and their children are leaving London early this week for Vienna, as they are very anxious to be quite settled in their new quarters before the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, in the middle of the month.

Lord Rosebery and Mr. Neil Primrose have gone to Naples for Easter, and will stay at the former's beautiful villa there for a fortnight. They are expected to board the Orient line steamer, Vienna, but intend to come home overland and stay a few days in Paris.

"DAILY MIRROR'S" FIRST DINNER.

Forty-seven members of the art, editorial, and business staffs of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* dined at the Criterion Restaurant on Saturday night. The amusements that followed were supplied by Mr. Houdini, the "Handcuff King," Charles Bestram, and Charles Capper. A gramophone, which was supplied by the Gramophone Company, also added to the gaiety of the evening.

PATRIOTIC SALUTES.

Kisses from Pretty Lips at Half-a-Sovereign.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Moscow, Tuesday.

The beautiful Mlle. Varvara Zakharin, the idol of the gifted youth of Perm, has just forwarded her first instalment of 800 roubles to the local war fund. This money was raised in a manner which commends itself strongly to young Russians.

Mlle. Zakharin is one of the prettiest song and dance artists in Russia. She is only nineteen, and is celebrated for her bewitching smile and peach-like complexion, which always draw crowds to the winter gardens of Russian provincial towns.

For her third instalment Mlle. Zakharin has sent the new patriotic song, "Shenaya Rossiya," a translation of which has already appeared in the *Mirror*. On finishing she sprang a sensation upon her audience by displaying a notice that she would kiss anyone who would give her ten roubles for the war fund.

The audience immediately sprang up, flourishing bank-notes, and invaded the stage. So great was the confusion that the pretty actress had to take refuge in her dressing-room.

When the tumult had subsided she emerged, and, amid intense enthusiasm, "sold" over 150 kisses to her admirers.

RECORD PHOTOGRAPH.

£1,000 Spent on Pictures of the Bay of Naples.

The largest and most expensive photograph in the world has just been placed on view in the Doré Gallery, New Bond-street, where it will remain for a month.

It is a panoramic view of the beautiful Bay of Naples, which has been taken for the coming exhibition at St. Louis by the Rotary Photographic Company. Printed on one sheet of paper, it is 30ft. long by 3ft. high, and cost over a thousand pounds to produce.

The difficulties which had to be overcome to secure such a photograph were enormous. The camera with which the original negatives were taken was placed in the San Martino Castle, the highest point behind Naples. From here the whole bay, from Mount Vesuvius on one side to Capri on the other, forms a magnificent view.

This view was taken on six plates, the large camera being pivoted round on a fixed base. The

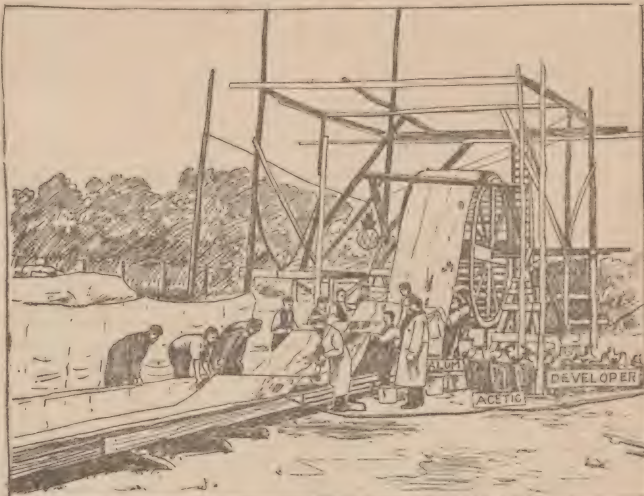
12ft. in diameter, round which the paper was wound. The "disks" for developing and fixing were large vats, each holding about four hundred and fifty gallons of developer, acetic acid clearing bath, or water. That they might be in turn run up to the wheel these vats were mounted on wheels and run upon a little railroad.

When all was ready the wheel was set in motion, part of the photograph immersed in the developing vat, and the lighter parts sponged with a powerful developer, while the development of the darker portions was delayed by a weak acetic acid solution. Further development was then arrested by playing acetic acid solution on the print with a hose, and after that the whole sheet was set revolving for twenty minutes in a clearing bath of similar liquid.

After being rinsed in a water bath containing three thousand gallons, the print was placed in a fixing-bath for three-quarters of an hour, and, finally, drawn off the developing wheel into the water bath, where it was washed for eight hours, an operation that, with the necessary changes of water, meant the use of nearly seventy thousand gallons. It was then dried in the sun, and in ten hours was ready for removal.

The Rotary Photographic Company are presenting their percentage of the profits from the exhibition of this unique photograph at Bond-street to the London Hospital Fund.

THE GIANT PHOTO HAVING A BATH.



Here, the largest photograph in the world, after being developed at Naples, was run off the wheel into a washing tub, which contained 3,000 gallons of water. Twenty men were engaged in this operation, of whom thirteen are visible.

[Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from photo by the Rotary Photographic Co.]

LARGEST PHOTOGRAPH IN THE WORLD.



This picture had to be considerably reduced to suit our space. In reality it is 40 feet long by 5 feet wide, and would cover every page in the "Mirror" several times over if reproduced "life size." It is entitled "Naples and Its Celebrated Bay," and is bound for the "World's Fair" at St. Louis. Meantime the giant picture is on view at the Doré Gallery, London. As seen the photo is being retouched.

[Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from photo by the Rotary Photographic Co.]

negatives were then enlarged and transferred to an immense sheet of bromide paper, being so skilfully matched by each other that the junctures are invisible. Then came the difficulty of developing, fixing, and washing this great sheet.

No dark room ever built was large enough for the process, so it had to be carried out in the open air at night. A skeleton wheel was erected

PICCADILLY WIDENING.

The arrangements for securing the widening of Piccadilly to a minimum breadth of 80ft. between Sackville-street and Piccadilly-circus are proceeding satisfactorily.

The cost of the whole improvement is estimated at £250,000, of which Westminster will bear one-fifth.

POLITICIANS AT THE PLAY.

Mr. George Wyndham and "C.-B." Applaud Irish Plays.

Erin go bragh! Irish plays succeeded to German at the Royalty Theatre on Saturday afternoon, and one may well aver that there has been no single dramatic performance for a very long time—it ever—that can boast of such a union of distinguished friend and distinguished foe in the audience. On the one side was Mr. George Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland; on the other, Sir H. "C.-B.", leader of the Opposition, each rivaling the other in applause of Irish art, however contrary their views on Irish taxation. Just behind Sir H. "C.-B.," like a best man at a wedding, was Mr. Leonard Courtney, who signified approval and even impatience during the entr'actes, by cheerily rapping a stout walking-stick upon the floor.

Among the three little plays that filled the afternoon were two one-act pieces by Mr. J. M. Synge that would delight any work-a-day audience at any work-a-day theatre. They are both, in their way,

treatments of the Irish "wake," which has just occasioned a farce of real life in Dublin. One is intensely solemn; the other entirely light-hearted.

The sad one seems simple and sad enough, but the absolute truth to Irish character and Irish speech, the quaint, unconscious fancy of the language, the soft, unstrained music of the real Irish brogue, lend it a charm that is like nothing one can remember. Even "Colleen Bawn" and "The Shaughraun" seem trashy by comparison.

Curiously enough, too, the delightful point and playfulness of Mr. Synge's merrier contribution—"In the Shadow of the Glen"—is made perfect by the same simplicity and naturalness of the actors.

In front of these two delightful plays was set a much longer poetic and emblematic piece by Mr. W. B. Yeats, called "At the King's Threshold." This was repeated in the evening, and was considered much more important. It tells of a poet who starved at the palace-doors till the king came out and made obeisance to him. Some of the verse was quite fine, but for some reason or other the company seemed to think that because it was emblematic it must needs be acted unnaturally, slowly, and dully.

£3,000 is required for new uniforms for L.C.C. tram drivers and conductors.

PETER ROBINSON'S, OXFORD-ST.

SOME NOTABLE BARGAINS
IN THE WHITE SALE
NOW PROCEEDING.



"FEO."

Dainty Coloured Cotton Morning Gown, trimmed Frill, as illustration, in Pink, Blue, Heliotrope and Navy. Price 6/11.



"MYRTLE."

Dressy Japanese Silk Slip. Pretty Yoke of Guipure Appliqué and Gagings, Cream only. Price 15/11.



"PANSY."

Pretty Morning Gown, made of Dainty White Spotted Muslin, large Sailor Collar and Wide Sleeves, inserted and trimmed Valenciennes Lace and Insertion. Price 21/9.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO
LETTER ORDERS.

A PAGE OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN.

SPRING COATS.

OUTDOOR WRAPS FOR THE EASTER HOLIDAYS.

No one can lay to the charge of the mantle-makers a paucity of new ideas this season. All the departments devoted to out-of-door wraps reveal diversifications of coat patterns in copious numbers and of great fascination.

Typical Models.

Three schemes are shown on this page. On the left is a coat made of glacier-green cloth to match the skirt with which it is worn, trimmed with bands of very dark green satin posed upon coarse twine.

supple cloths that are so well named, to say nothing of chiffon velours and the large army of satins and silks.

A note of picturesque value is struck by the last model illustrated—a short coat of grey and green taffetas, decorated with straps of the same fabric, completed by petal-shaped ends.

CYCLING CHAT.

PRACTICAL HINTS BY AN EXPERT RIDER.

It is rather nervous work taking one's machine out after it has been rusticated for a whole winter through, but the near prospect of Easter makes the task inevitable, unless, indeed, a new mount is

taken so long about forcing its merits on the recognition of the public.

For all ordinary purposes the rider can stick to her normal gear, which is the intermediate one. Then for hill climbing she can switch on the low gear, which is twenty per cent. less, and she will then find herself able to scale ascents for which she would formerly have dismounted. On a good road, with the wind behind her, she can snap on the highest gear and so progress with greater ease and pace than she has ever before achieved. Hill climbing is the bane of the ordinary woman-rider; it will lose more than half its terrors when she has a very low gear available at the mere pressure of a finger on a tiny lever close to hand.

With regard to lamps, the improvement that has been effected during the last year or so in acetylenes is most satisfactory. Time was when they seemed likely to disappear off the face of the earth, ousted from favour by candles and oil. But now again their star shines brightly—in a double

mission. If the water valve becomes stopped up, no gas will be generated, so, of course, no flame will be obtainable. I have lately been using, and can recommend, deodorized calcium carbide, which has not nearly such an unpleasant odour as the common sort.

SIMPLE DISH.

COD'S-ROE CUTLETS.

INGREDIENTS:—One cod's roe, one egg, white bread-crumbs, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of vinegar, frying fat.

Put the roe into a pan of boiling salted water, and cook it for five minutes, taking great care that the skin of the roe does not get broken. Then take it out of the pan and put it into a pan of cold water for two or three minutes; add the vinegar and salt, bring it to the boil, and boil thirty minutes. Then take out the roe, let it drain well,



On the left a coat with a very short basque is sketched, and on the right a mantle, partly made of pleated silk and partly of cloth.

Illustrated on the right is a picturesque jacket made in the cross-over manner and trimmed with tags of taffetas.

coloured lace and fastened with imitation jade buttons. The coat is lined with the same satin as that of the straps, and shows through the lace with an excellent effect.

In the centre of the page is a wrap that presents an alternative plan, for it may be made either of taffetas and cloth or altogether of taffetas. The silk, of course, furnishes the pleated part that hangs from the yoke, which is trimmed with silk matisse braid and buttons. Dove-coloured taffetas and cloth would be a charming combination, because dove accords so well with any dress.

The woman who values individuality in dress has a very fair field before her, for all manner of uncommon notions may be materialised in the new

going to be bought. Supposing this happy alternative to be the case, have you duly considered and realised the advantages of a change speed-gear?

It is worth while to do so, for this is not a passing fashion, nor a scheme devised by the wily manufacturer to bring in a new type and so render all former ones obsolete. Nevertheless, I believe the day is not far distant when the single-speed gear will be as obsolete as the fixed wheel has already become. And both these innovations have undoubtedly gained their hold on popular favour by reason of the fact that they are genuine labour-saving improvements and not fads. The only wonder is that the change or variable gear has

sense—and with a little care and management, which all types of lamps require, will not give the trouble which formerly ruined their prospects of success. For country riding especially they are invaluable, as their light is so much clearer, steadier, and more brilliant than that obtainable from any other source.

An essential for success is that they must be kept clean, the burnt out calcium carbide being scraped out after each usage. The receptacle must never be more than three-quarters filled, as the carbide swells when wet, and would burst its bonds if not allowed space for expansion. One must make sure that the water drips only when turned on, and then reaches the carbide without inter-

and leave it till cold. Then cut it into slices about half an inch thick, trimming the slices into a neat shape. Beat up the egg on a plate, have the crumbs ready in a piece of kitchen paper, and a baking sheet neatly lined with kitchen paper. Brush the slices of roe over with the beaten egg, then cover them with crumbs, pressing them evenly on with a knife. When this is done lay the slices on the prepared baking tin. When all are "egg and crumbed" see that a bluish smoke is rising from your frying fat. Then put in two or three cutlets at a time, and fry them a pretty golden brown. Drain them on the lined baking tin.

Arrange on a hot dish on a fancy paper, and garnish with slices of lemon and fried parsley.

CUPBOARDS AND THE QUEEN.

Royalty's Feminine Suggestion Meets with Approval in Ann-street, Poplar.

A little over a year ago Queen Alexandra, on the occasion of her visit to the working class's buildings upon the Millbank estate of the London County Council, pointed out that there was insufficient cupboard accommodation at the dwellings on the estates at Poplar. Her Majesty's views have been adopted by the Council, and the secretary wrote to Buckingham Palace informing the Queen of the fact. The following letter has been received in reply by the Council:—

Buckingham Palace, March 10, 1904.
Sir,—I have had the honour of submitting the letter which you wrote to Miss Knollys to the Queen. I am commanded by her Majesty to thank you for having informed her of the success of cupboards which have been made in the Ann-street estate, Poplar.

The Queen feels sure that the more this is encouraged the more it will be appreciated by the tenants, and her Majesty is very pleased to think that it was owing to her suggestion that this addition was made.—I am, etc.,
(Signed) SIDNEY GREVILLE.

It is a far cry from the peoples' dwellings at Poplar to the flats of the wealthy in Belgravia, but the landlords of these latter might well make a mental note of the importance of the cupboard in the sphere of domestic economy. Broadly speaking, most flats seem to have been designed by the architect merely as a medium for the exploitation of his artistic fancy. It does not pay nearly enough attention to the necessities of storage accommodation or the hard facts of the plumber. Art is well enough in architecture, but it does not always make for real comfort. It gives one a certain reflected dignity, no doubt, to dwell in a building fashioned upon Greco-Roman models, but an abundance of cupboards is a joy to every housekeeper—whatever the architecture of the building may be. Modern architects should pay more attention to sinks and offices generally; all women understand these things better than most men, and, as in the case of Queen Alexandra, a keen feminine eye is quick to appreciate the advantages of solid domestic comforts. Every architect should have a lady expert adviser in his office.

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CUP FINALISTS BEATEN.

Ireland Show Capital Football
Against Scotland and
Almost Win.

There was plenty of interest in Saturday's football matches, but there were no Cup-ties of importance, and the only International was the one between Scotland and Ireland, under the "Soccer" code, at Dublin. Ireland had gained a victory over Wales at Bangor on Monday, and were quite expected to give the Scots a good game, but such a feat as sharing the points was hardly expected. The Scots pressed hard throughout a bustling game, but the Irish defence, which included McCracken and McCartney at back, and Milne at centre-half, was sound and steady to a degree. The Irishmen were continually breaking through, and to tell the truth, when they did get within measurable distance of goal they looked more dangerous than the Scots, who shot badly. Scotland were leading by a goal at half-time, but Sheridan, with a great shot, equalised in the second half, and there was a scene of the wildest enthusiasm on the ground. What would have happened had Kirwan also scored when he struck the post with a fine shot it is impossible to say.

In the League matches the most important was that between Manchester City (the Cup finalists) and Sheffield Wednesday on the Owlerton ground at Sheffield. Seeing that it practically meant the Championship to one team or the other, it is not surprising that a great crowd was present. Chapman scored for Sheffield after six minutes, and the Wednesday players kept the lead to the close and won a great game, thus avenging their defeat at the hands of the City in the semi-final of the Cup. The other finalists, Bolton Wanderers, were in London as guests of Woolwich Arsenal, and they were routed to the tune of three goals to none. This form is too bad to be true, and it was noticeable that the Wanderers were not very strenuous in their methods.

In the Southern League the one game of importance was that between Southampton and Portsmouth, at Southampton. Prior to Saturday Ports-

RUGBY.

Newport (h), 25 pts; Blackheath, 12.
London Scottish (h), 16 pts; United Services, 6.
London Welsh, 15 pts; Royston Park (h), 3.
Old Merchant Taylors, 5 pts; Lennox (h), 3.
Oxford Rugby, 5 pts; Royal Naval College (h), 0.
Moseley (h), 5 pts; Rugby, 0.
Leicester (h), 25 pts; Nuneaton, 0.
Swansea (h), 5 pts; Newport, 0.
Exeter (h), 7 pts; Torquay Athletic, 0.
Plymouth (h), 27 pts; Pontypridd, 3.
Northampton (h), 11 pts; Coventry, 0.
Bridgewater Albion (h), 20 pts; Bath, 0.
Doncaster Albion (h), 5 pts; Bristol, 5.
Birkenhead Park (h), 32 pts; Castleford, 6.
Glasgow Academicals (h), 20 pts; West of Scotland, 6.
Gloucester, 26 pts; Stroud (h), 5.

NORTHERN UNION LEAGUE—Division 1.

Hunslet (h), 12 pts; Hull Kingston Rovers, 3.
Salford (h), 12 pts; Leeds, 5.
Bulby (h), 19 pts; Huddersfield, 5.
Keighley (h), 8 pts; Halifax, 5.
Leigh (h), 0; Wigan, 0.
Broughton Rangers (h), 15 pts; Oldham, 0.
Hull (h), 11 pts; Rancorn, 3.
Widnes (h), 12 pts; Swinton, 3.
Bradford, 2 pts; Warrington (h), 0.

TO-DAY'S MATCHES.

Brentford—Brentford v. Tottenham Hotspur (Western League).
Canning Town—West Ham v. Queen's Park Rangers (London League, Premier Division).

After the match with Ireland on Saturday, the following eleven were chosen to play for Scotland against England at Glasgow on April 3.—Reenie (Milnerman), goal; Watson (Sunderland) and McCombie (Newcastle United), backs; Aitken (Newcastle United), Raibeck (Liverpool), and Robertson (Glasgow Rangers), half-backs; Nible (Aston Villa), R. Walker (Hearts of Midlothian), R. Hamilton (Glasgow Rangers), Livingstone (Manchester City), and Templeton (Aston Villa), forwards.

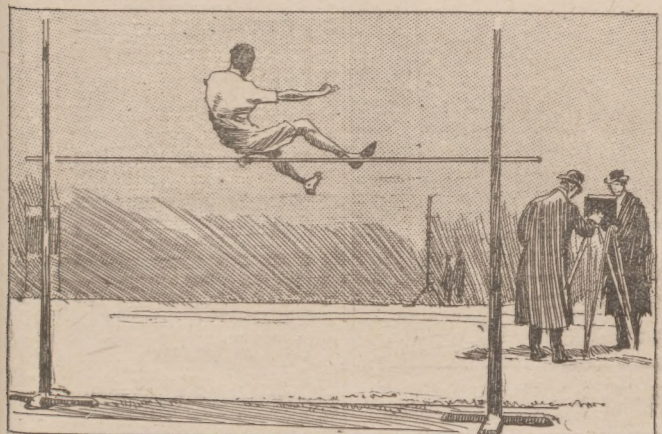
CAMBRIDGE WIN THE SPORTS

Splendid Performances by Gregson, Cornwallis, and Barclay.

At the Queen's Club, West Kensington, on Saturday, Cambridge defeated Oxford in the sports in a most decisive manner by winning eight events out of ten, the Oxonians only being successful in the half-mile and long jump. Except perhaps that the track was a little dead the conditions were favourable, there being an absence of wind, and some 2,000 spectators witnessed an interesting meeting.

The two best performances were accomplished in the half-mile and the mile. In the former event Cornwallis,

ONE OF OXFORD'S WINS.



Cambridge won the Athletic Sports by 8 events to 2, but E. E. Leader showed fine form for Oxford in the High Jump, which he won with a jump of 5ft. 11in.

mouth had a slight pull in the table, but they lost and that made just the difference, and the Saints are at the head of affairs. The Southampton team have, however, to pay their annual visit to Tottenham on Good Friday, and that may just put Portsmouth in front again. The match at Millwall between the Bristol Rovers and Millwall was one of the brightest seen on the ground this season. Queen's Park played a fine game against the Cornishmen at Tufnell Park, but the English amateurs are going great guns just now, and just managed to win a brilliant game.

SATURDAY'S RESULTS IN BRIEF.

ASSOCIATION.

INTERNATIONAL.

Ireland (h), 1; Scotland, 7.
THE LEAGUE—(Division 1).
Wolverhampton Wanderers (h), 2; Middlesbrough, 2.
West Bromwich Albion (h), 3; Stoke, 0.
Derby County, 2; Sunderland, 0.
Blackburn Rovers (h), 3; Sheffield United, 0.
Small Heath (h), 1; Everton, 1.
Sheffield Wednesday (h), 1; Manchester City, 0.
Newcastle United, 3; Burnley (h), 0.
Liverpool (h), 1; Aston Villa, 1.

Division II.

Bristol City (h), 4; Leicester Fosse, 0.
Barnsley (h), 0; Chesterfield, 0.
Manchester United (h), 2; Grimsby Town, 0.
Bradford City (h), 3; Burnley, 0.
Glossop (h), 2; Preston, 2.
Burslem Port Vale (h), 3; Gainsborough Trinity, 0.
Burton United (h), 1; Blackpool, 1.
Woolwich Arsenal (h), 3; Bolton Wanderers, 0.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

Southampton (h), 2; Portsmouth, 0.
Queen's Park Rangers (h), 3; Wellingborough, 0.
Reading (h), 2; Northampton, 1.
Fulham (h), 2; Brighton and Hove Albion, 0.
Sheff Wednesday (h), 1; Bristol City, 0.
Swindon (h), 0; Tottenham Hotspur, 0.
Cardiff City (h), 1; Huddersfield, 0.
Millwall (h), 2; Bristol Rovers, 2.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Reading (h), 2; Plymouth Argyle, 1.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Third Lanark (h), 3; Kilmarnock, 2.
Glasgow Rangers (h), 5; Airdrieonians, 0.
Part Thistle (h), 1; Dundee, 0.
Dundee (h), 2; Motherwell, 1.
Hibernian (h), 2; St. Mirren, 1.

LONDON SENIOR CUP.—Semi-Final.

Hilford, 2; Belling, 0.

WEST HAM CHARITY CUP.—Final.

Clapton (h), 3; Woodford, 0.

OTHER MATCHES.

Corinthians (h), 0; Queens Park, 0.
Surrey, 2; Middlesbrough, 0.
Heart of Midlothian (h), 1; Partick Thistle, 1.
Cardiff, 1; Sheff Wednesday, 0.
Barnsley (h), 1; Old Carthusians, 1.
Scotts Forest, 4; Belfast Distillery, 0, 0.

of Oxford, gained a great victory over Gregson, the Cambridge president, fairly running down his great opponent in the last 120 yards, and winning in the splendid time of 1min. 54.4-sec. This is the best time in which this distance has been covered in the University sports, and is only 1.3-sec. slower than the English amateur record made by F. J. K. Cross, the old Oxonian. Details: 1. J. H. Morrell (Magdalen), Oxford, 2; J. Churchill (Trinity), Cambridge, 3; H. H. Chipman (Trinity), Oxford, 4. Won easily by a yard and a half. Time, 10.1-sec.

Half-Mile: K. Cornwallis (University), Oxford, 1; H. W. Gregson (Christ's), Cambridge, 2; H. H. Holding (Oriel), Oxford, 3; R. P. Crabbe (Corpus), Oxford, 4. Holding set a tremendously fast pace, drawing several yards away from the other three. About 150 yards from home Gregson took the lead, and for a moment looked like winning. Cornwallis, however, made a splendid effort, and fairly ran down the Cambridge president, drawing away and finishing full of running. Cornwallis won very handsomely by quite a dozen yards, and Holding was about 20 yards further away. Time, 1min. 54.4-sec.

Throwing the Hammer: M. Spicer (Trinity Hall), Cambridge, 14ft. 1in. 1; B. M. Tomlinson (University), Oxford, 11ft. 2in. 2; A. H. Fyfe (University), Oxford, 10ft. 3; E. L. Chambers (Emmanuel), Cambridge, 10ft. 1in. 4.

120 Yards Hurdle Race: F. H. Teall (Sidney), Cambridge, 1; A. M. P. Lyle (Trinity), Oxford, 2; G. L. Blane Smith (University), Oxford, and C. H. Deane (Trinity), Cambridge, dead heat for third place. Teall was the first over the second hurdle, and went right away and won by quite ten yards. Time, 10.2-sec.

Putting the Weight: H. G. F. W. Lyttelton (Trinity), Cambridge, 1; J. M. McLeod (Pembroke), Cambridge, 2; B. M. Tomlinson (University), Oxford, 3; P. J. Reiss (Oriel), Oxford, 4.

Three Miles: A. R. Churchill (Caius), Cambridge, 1; R. R. Huyshe (Oriel), Oxford, 2; M. H. Godby (Christ Church), Oxford, 3; C. E. V. Hodge (Christ Church), Cambridge, 4; S. D. Smith (Jesus), Cambridge, 5; H. F. F. Coggin (Trinity), Cambridge, did not finish. At the end of a mile Churchill took the lead, and was never again headed, winning by 300 yards. Time, 14min. 27.3-sec.

Long Jump: T. A. Leach (Barnes), Oxford, 21ft. 2in. 1; S. A. Abraham (Emmanuel), Cambridge, 20ft. 9in. 2; G. L. Smith (University), Oxford, 20ft. 7in. 3; E. E. Paget Tomlinson (Trinity Hall), Cambridge, 20ft. 1in. 4.

One Mile: H. W. Gregson (Christ's), Cambridge, 1; C. C. Henderson-Hamilton (Trinity), Oxford, 2; A. R. Ellis (Trinity), Cambridge, 3; H. van Namen (Downing), Cambridge, 4; K. Kemp (University), Oxford, 5; Marsden (Balliol), Oxford, did not finish. Namen set the pace, followed by Marsden and Gregson. At half a mile Gregson took the lead, Welsh going second. About 300 yards from home Henderson-Hamilton made a big effort to overtake Gregson, but he could not keep up the pace. Gregson went on and won by fifteen yards. Welsh was ten yards behind the second man. Time, 4min. 20sec.

Quarter-Mile: R. W. Barclay (Trinity), Cambridge, 1; K. Cornwallis (University), Oxford, 2; J. H. Morrell (Magdalen), Oxford, 3; J. Churchill (Trinity), Cambridge, 4. After 100 yards Cornwallis went to the front, but only held the lead for a few yards. Barclay went ahead and raced away, winning by three yards. Morrell was ten yards behind Cornwallis. Time, 30.9-sec.

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Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire.

LINCOLN AND LIVERPOOL OVER.

The Aintree Country Again Proved Too Much for Many of the Steeplechasers Engaged on Saturday, Especially the Fence Fatal to Ambush II.

NOTTINGHAM TO-DAY NOTES BY "GREY FRIARS."

THE KING AT AINTREE.

Grey Goblin Led Throughout and Carried Off Saturday's Big Event at Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL, SATURDAY.

The King remained as guest of Lord and Lady Derby at Knowles till to-day, and the presence of his Majesty at the concluding stage of Liverpool Spring Race Meeting rendered the day memorable. The final programme is usually dull, despite the attractions of the Spring Cup, and comparatively few spectators trouble to see it—indeed, the ordinary situation seems to hint that folk have exhausted themselves in the excitement of the Grand National, and, moreover, the immense numbers that come to see the great race from distant parts of the Kingdom wish to reach their homes before Sunday.

There was a fine gathering to welcome the King on the arrival of the stately cavalcade from Knowles, and all, of course, remained to the conclusion of the race. The Aintree Four-Year-Old Steeplechase, which race, by the way, led to a series of disasters almost similar to the opening affair on the first day, wherein all the competitors fell.

There were only five in the Altar Steeplechase. Earl Grey refused and three others fell at various points. Some were remounted, and, in the end, Kollan, came a cropper at the third fence in the country, and Royal Cygnets was grassed at the next jump. These mishaps were much to the advantage of H.B., who kept smoothly on over his fences, and ultimately won by three parts of a length from the remounted Kollan.

Leinster's Owner.

Sir Thomas Gallwey, who arrived this week in England after a prolonged sojourn in India, was present to see Leinster run in the Champion Steeplechase, over three miles of the Grand National course. There was no doubt that Leinster had no rival in merit over any distance across country within a three-mile limit. He is, however, at his best at about two miles.

In this Champion Steeplechase there was afforded sufficient evidence to show he is not a stayer. Preposterous odds were laid on him to beat Dunboyne, Maisie II., and The Actuary. None but inveterate gamblers risk such betting. Its absurdity is plain if you bear in mind that Leinster, who (nearly all of whom, old-stagers, have won steeplechases since they were four-year-olds) only nine stood up and finished in the Grand National. Still odds of 5 to 2, and, finally, 2 to 1 were laid on Leinster.

The layers must have had a bad fright before the judge's decision was known. The Actuary fell at the second fence, but was quickly remounted, and finished at leisure, third, to receive the substantial sum given out of the 800 sovs. stake for gaining that place.

But Maisie II., about the handsomest mare ever engaged in cross-country work, came to grief at the third fence past the water, the same obstacle that proved fatal to Ambush II. in the Grand National. Dunboyne went on for the remainder of the journey more than a mile and a half, in close company with Leinster. Many of the jumps were taken almost simultaneously, and those who flattered themselves that the favourite would readily show superiority in the flat—that is to say, in the run-in—must have been surprised at the result. The Actuary was scarcely a superior at the game, but his best effort on Leinster could not shake off Cowley, who rode, as usual, admirably on Dunboyne. It was trick and tie, and in the run-in Leinster was ridden for and he was worth in a desperate struggle to win by a head.

John M.P.

This race, with the penalty involved, put Leinster out of all consideration for the Lancashire Handicap Steeplechase. He was probably in his trainer's (Sir Charles Nugent) opinion, out of the field before, as the distance for this rich prize is 3½ miles, and Leinster was originally assessed top weight 12st 7lb. The stable, however, has in the race that smart five-year-old, John M.P. (10st 10lb). The last-named was the weight given to Moifaa, but that horse has incurred 14lb penalty for his Grand National win, and over an easy country the New Zealander will scarcely beat Inquisitor and others.

Previously, we had seen the Liverpool Hurdle Handicap decided. Karakoul (12st 9lb), at the head of the handicap, was honoured with favouritism from Rose Blair and Beltenebrosa, while close behind the latter pair in the market came Australian Star, who was expected to add another success to the victory achieved for the stable by Moifaa in the Grand National. In the early stages of the contest Beltenebrosa, Conroy II., Australian Star, Lucinda, and Communist cut prominent figures, and in the last seven furlongs none seemed to hold so good a winning chance as Australian Star till he blundered at the second last hurdle, and played skittles with some of the other competitors. In the interim, Piggott, who was chief sufferer among the jockeys was Piggott, who was knocked out with a badly cut head. Karakoul emerged just as leader, but before they reached the final ditch Oasis took command and won very easily from Hatfield and Rose Blair. It was a tribute to the hardness of these jockeys that, later in the afternoon, Piggott was seen about seemingly all right with a bandaged head, and, it may be added, Matthews, who had had his occiput surgically treated on the previous day as a result of Patlander's downfall in the Grand National, now rode Conroy II.

Major Edwards's stable expected to follow up the success of the afternoon Race by winning the much important Spring Cup with Kano, and that horse was second in the betting to Caro. Prince Royal and Grey Goblin were also well sup-

ported, but Torrent, who was obviously unfit, was not quoted in the betting. Nor, judged by the same criterion, was there any confidence shown in Winkfield's Charm. The last-named caused trouble at the barrier, and eventually got badly away.

Grey Goblin made every yard of the running after Bassoon had led for a wee bit, and in the straight the race became a question confined virtually to Grey Goblin and Prince Royal. The latter, a big and fast-striding horse, is not well adapted to such a circuitous course as that at Aintree, yet he ran exceedingly well, and it was only after a most exciting struggle that Grey Goblin beat him by a short head. Torrent ran up third, but Kano at no point seemed to hold a possible winning chance. We shall probably see General Cronje do better. He now acted as whipper-in.

A Good Two-Year-Old.

One of the smartest, if not the absolute best, of the two-year-olds seen out during the week was Good Fortune, a colt by Symington—Fortuna, trained in Ireland. He won the Stanley Stakes in a canter, albeit he lay sixty yards last till reaching the straight. King Duncan, for whom Mr. Sievier paid 2,000 guineas as a yearling, was at one time an odds-on chance, and always remained favourite, but the youngster was one of the first beaten, and

Lord Villiers's Conroy II., 6yrs, 11st 11lb E. Matthews 0
Mr. Reid Walker's Beltenebrosa, 6yrs, 10st 11lb Gossell 0
Lord Coventry's Royal Berry, 5yrs, 10st 12lb 7lb 0
Mr. Reid Walker's Beltenebrosa, 6yrs, 10st 11lb Gossell 0
Mr. P. O'Flynn's Conroy, 5yrs, 10st 9lb 0
Mr. Dobell's Rusbort, 4yrs, 10st 0
(Winner trained by Major Edwards.)

Betting—5 to 1 against Karakoul, 11 to 2 each Rose Blair and Beltenebrosa, 6 to 1 Australian Star, 5 to 1 Conroy II., 100 to 1 each Communist and Lucinda, 10 to 1 Oasis, 100 to 1 each Kollan, 100 to 1 each Earl Grey and Little Jackdaw (offered).

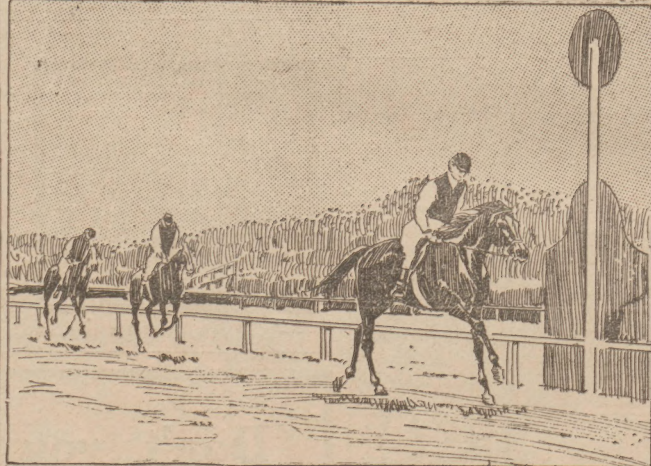
On setting down Beltenebrosa was followed by Conroy II., Australian Star, Communist, and Conroy. In this order they ran for about a mile, when Australian Star joined Beltenebrosa, the pair having for immediate attendance Conroy II., Communist, and Lucinda. Three hurdles from home Australian Star blundered, but, recovering, quickly retained the command, closely attended by Hatfield, Oasis, and Karakoul. At the next obstacle Communist fell, and Oasis, drawing to the front after clearing the last hurdle, won in a canter by six lengths from Hatfield, with Rose Blair beaten by two lengths for second place. Time, 3min. 50sec.

1.25.—APPRENTICE PLATE of 110 sovs; winner to be sold for 70 sovs. One mile. Off 1.29.
Lord Derby's O'Leary, 4yrs, 10st 11lb J. Jolly 1
Mr. J. Halliday's Conroy, 4yrs, 10st 9lb F. Brown 1
Mr. W. J. Halliday's Conroy, 4yrs, 10st 9lb F. Brown 1
Capt. Reid Walker's MCGILLMORE, aged, 8st 11lb 0

Betting—5 to 1 against Karakoul, 11 to 2 each Rose Blair and Beltenebrosa, 6 to 1 Australian Star, 5 to 1 Conroy II., 100 to 1 each Communist and Lucinda, 10 to 1 Oasis, 100 to 1 each Kollan, 100 to 1 each Earl Grey and Little Jackdaw (offered).

Nipperkin and Giggles made joint running from Cabman and Jolly Jenny came about half a mile, when the Jolly Jenny colt was followed by Giggles and Cabman. Two furlongs from home Cabman drew into second place, but

MOIFAA'S WIN. HOW EASY!



Mr. Spencer Gollan's New Zealand jumper showing a clean pair of heels to Kirkland and The Gunner at the finish of the Grand National.

(Drawn from a photo for the "Mirror.")

though Waterford worried the others Good Fortune came with a smooth rush that smothered all opposition.

The win of Lord Derby's Jolly Jenny colt in the Apprentices' Plate was a pleasant surprise to the party, and a severe blow to backers, who reckoned McCallum More a certainty. It may be added that bookmakers had such betting (at absurd prices) in the Maghull Plate that they could scarcely avoid winning, although Phylloxera was a good favourite.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

NOTTINGHAM.

2.30.—Lenton Firs Plate—MOUNT LYELL.

2.35.—Elvaston Castle Plate—BOURTON HILL.

3.10.—Spring Handicap—CENSURE.

3.45.—Apprentices' Plate—MIDSHIPMAN.

4.15.—Little John Plate—GIVE AND TAKE.

4.45.—Oxton Hurdle—LUCINDA.

5.15.—LITTLE JOHN PLATE of 200 sovs. Five furlongs, straight.

Mr. J. Collins's Sir Watkin, 4yrs, 10st 11lb Horbury 8

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could make no impression on Jolly Jenny colt, who won second and third. The winner was sold to Mr. J. F. Hall for 170 guineas.

2.10.—(57th) LIVERPOOL SPRING CUP of 1,000 sovs. Five furlongs, straight.

Mr. J. Wallace's GREY GOBLIN, by Grey Le Queen 1

Mr. N. G. Higham's PRINCE ROYAL (h-b), 4yrs, 7st 7lb 0

Mr. W. Hall Walker's Sandboy, 4yrs, 7st 11lb 0

Mr. G. A. Prentice's General Crozier, 4yrs, 8st 11lb 0

Duke of Portland's Caro, 5yrs, 8st 11lb 0

Mr. J. Buchanan's Kano, 4yrs, 8st 11lb 0

Lord J. C. Sullivan's Winkfield's Charm, 5yrs, 8st 11lb 0

Lord Derby's Andrea Ferrara, 6yrs, 8st 11lb 0

Lord Dunraven's Morgendale, 4yrs, 7st 11lb 0

Lord Colclough's Bascom, 4yrs, 7st 11lb 0

Mr. F. Bilsby's Pain Biv, 4yrs, 7st 11lb 0

Winner trained by Mr. J. J. Jarvis.

Betting—11 to 2 against Caro, 7 to 2 Kano, 11 to 2 Prince Royal, 6 to 1 Grey Goblin, 10 to 1 Morgendale, 100 to 1 General Crozier, 100 to 1 Pain Biv, 20 to 1 Torrent or any other offered.

At the start, Grey Goblin was the first to show in front, closely followed by Bassoon, Prince Royal and Morgendale, with General Crozier next. Entering the straight for home Grey Goblin still led the command, attended by Prince Royal, Morgendale, with Torrent next in front of Caro and Kano. Two furlongs from home Prince Royal challenged Grey Goblin, and after a desperate race to the latter won by a short head; two lengths away Torrent was third. Time, 2min. 25 2/5sec.

2.40.—MAGHULL PLATE of 150 sovs. One mile and 2 furlongs.

Mr. W. M. G. Singer's PHYLLOXERA, by Tyrant—Bur 1

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Mr. W. M. G. Singer's PHYLLOXERA, by Tyrant—Bur 1

Mr. T. Spothall's Earl Grey, 10st 7lbNewey 0
Mr. W. Hall-Walker's Little Jackdaw, 10st 7lb.....Chadwick 0

Betting—13 to 8 against Kollan, 5 to 2 against Royal Cygnets, 3 to 1 H.B., 100 to 8 each Earl Grey and Little Jackdaw (offered).

On setting down Kollan was followed by Royal Cygnets and Earl Grey, second and third. The country, where the last-named refused. Shortly afterwards Royal Cygnets fell, but was remounted. At the canal turn Kollan came to grief, but his jockey was quickly up again, and went in pursuit of H.B. and Little Jackdaw. Two fences from home the last-named fell, and H.B. securing the best of an exciting finish on the flat, beat Kollan by three-quarters of a length; a distance separated second and third.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

NOTTINGHAM.

2.0.—LENTON FIRS PLATE (a high-weight handicap) of 100 sovs. Six furlongs, straight. Yrs at 10.

Mr. J. S. Crawford's Spring Star, 4yrs, 10st 11lb 0

Mr. J. S. Crawford's Spring Star, 4yrs, 10st 11lb 0

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Mr. J. S. Crawford's Spring Star, 4yrs, 10st 11lb 0

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